

VOLUME CLVIII.—NO. 24.

NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 12, 1916.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,798.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.

A. H. SANBORN,

123 TRAMMELL STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1798, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the only one printed in this country which has been annually published for so long a time. It contains二十四 pages of forty-eight columns each, containing news, reviews, literature, state and general news, well selected editorials and valuable features, and hundred of departments, including 20 county households, this and other states, the United States given to a handling as very valuable to business men. \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Committee of 25.

The full committee of 25 of the representative council held its second meeting of the year on Tuesday evening, when most of the sub-committees had completed their work. The committee on fire department were not quite ready to report, but expected to be at the next meeting, so that the general committee could form an idea of the total amount to be raised. It was evident that unless some severe pruning of estimates should be made by the whole committee, the total budget would be considerably in excess of that of last year. Some of this is accounted for by the increase in operating expenses of the various departments, and some by new improvements which are recommended by the sub-committees. In-as-much as the representative council passed a resolution directing the committee of 25 to keep the budget down to the same figure as last year, it is probable that a strenuous effort will be made to prune the estimates down.

The report of the sub-committee on parks brought considerable discussion at the meeting on Tuesday evening. Among the appropriations recommended by the sub-committee was \$5,500 for public comfort stations on Morton, Aquidneck and Battery parks, these to be cared for by the employees of the park commission. It was explained that the comfort station on the Mall will have to have a regular caretaker, as it is used day and night throughout the year. There was also a suggestion made that the possibility of establishing a comfort station in the basement of the City Hall to be looked into.

The question of erecting an incinerator was brought up and a number of physicians and members of the board of health spoke unqualifiedly in favor of the proposition. It was stated that this was one of the desires of the late Dr. Darrah, president of the board of health, who had long been in favor of such a method of disposal of ashes and house offal. On motion of Dr. Beck, the committee voted to recommend to the council the passage of a resolution creating a commission of five to investigate and appropriate \$350 for their expenses.

Chairman Powel of the sub-committee on schools took up the recommendations of that committee and explained them. Attention was called to the fact that only \$400 income from the Rogers fund could be counted upon this year, and also to the fact that the receipts from poll taxes, which go to the support of the schools, are very small, only \$35 being figured on.

The report of the sub-committee on police, public buildings and recreations was considered and was adopted without much discussion.

The next meeting of the whole committee will be held on Monday evening when the fire department estimate will probably be ready. It is generally believed that this will call for more money than last year.

No One-Man Cars.

The Public Utilities Commission of the State on Saturday announced a decision in the one-man car case that has attracted considerable attention in this vicinity. The Commission announced that the ordinance of the Town of Middletown, requiring a full crew of two men on each street car operated in the town was not unreasonable, and that the commission would not further suspend the ordinance. Immediately upon receipt of official notification of the decision, the Newport & Providence Railway set out to get enough experienced men to provide two men for a car, and the operation of the cars is now being carried out in accordance with the ordinance, although the pay-as-you-enter system by the front door is still in use.



DR. RUFUS E. DARRAH.

Recent Deaths.

Dr. Rufus E. Darrah.

Dr. Rufus E. Darrah died at his home on Wall Street Tuesday morning after a very short illness. He had felt his sickness coming on for several days, but refused to give up the care of his patients as long as he could possibly get around, and when he was finally forced to take to his bed he was suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia. From the first it was realized that his illness was very serious, and the best medical attendance and careful nursing were powerless to ward off the progress of the disease. Dr. Sweet and Dr. Ramsay had charge of the case, and two specialists were called into consultation from out of town, with other physicians assisting, so that there might be a physician at his bedside constantly. At times there were hopes of his recovery, but Monday night he had two brief sinking spells, during which oxygen was required, and it was realized then that the end could not be far off.

Dr. Darrah had long been one of Newport's leading physicians and surgeons, with an immense practice to which he devoted practically every minute of his time. As an operating surgeon he had few if any superiors, and of late years a large part of his practice had been devoted to this branch of his profession. His skill and ability were recognized not only in this immediate vicinity but throughout the State. He was a close student of sanitary subjects, and as a member of the State Board of Health and President of the Newport Board of Health, his advice and suggestions were regarded as of much weight. He was always progressive in his ideas, ready to make use of the latest developments in the scientific world, and many steps to improve the general conditions of Newport and to improve the sanitary conditions were the direct result of his studies.

Personally, he was one of the most kindly and sympathetic men. His cool, imperturbable manner in the sick room always impressed his patients with confidence in his ability and always helped to encourage the sufferer. He was not only a skillful but daring surgeon, who did not hesitate to accept long chances in his battles against sickness and death. His generous heart and his deep sympathy for those in distress made him beloved in many homes, and the news of his untimely death brought genuine sorrow throughout the city.

Rufus E. Darrah was the son of the late Rufus T. and Eliza Frances (Carey) Darrah, and was born in Fall River on July 24, 1861. When four years old, his parents removed to Newport, his father being a locomotive engineer with a run between Boston and Newport. He received his early education in the public schools and attended the Rogers High School, leaving the latter institution to enter the Peoples Library as a clerk, retaining this position for a few months. He then entered the employ of the Old Colony Railroad, and devoted his leisure time to study, being determined to receive an education. When he had saved enough money to pay his way, he entered the Harvard Medical College, completing his course there in 1888, but

not receiving his degree until two years later because of accepting a position as house officer at the Children's Hospital just before his class graduated. For two years he was connected with the great Boston City Hospital as house officer, physician and surgeon, and then was appointed physician at quarantine and also assistant resident physician at the city institutions at Deer Island.

Dr. Darrah resigned this position and opened an office for private practice in Boston in 1892, continuing until he removed to Newport in 1896, being at the same time a medical inspector in the public schools. His experience and training in Boston well fitted him for his work in Newport. He at once began to build up a successful practice in Newport, both as a general practitioner and as an operative surgeon, being recognized as a man of unusual skill and ability in his profession. In spite of the constantly growing demands of his private practice, he managed to find the time to attend to municipal and State affairs. He had served for many years on the Newport Board of Health, for a large part of that time being president of the board and taking the leading part in directing the affairs of that important board. He had been for a number of years a member of the State Board of Health and his advice and counsel were always given serious consideration.

He was also for a number of years a member of the Newport School Committee, being at the time of his death a member of some of the most important sub-committees. The recently inaugurated military drill in the Rogers High School was largely the result of his suggestion and planning. He was also a member of the special committee to formulate plans for extending the present High School building. He was a member of the Newport Medical Society, the Rhode Island Medical Society, the Massachusetts Medical Society, the American Medical Association, and other professional organizations.

He was a member of a number of fraternal organizations, including St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., DeBlois Council, No. 5, R. & S. M., Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., Rhode Island Conistory, 32, Palestine Temple of the Mystic Shrine, Newport Lodge of Elks, and Weenat Shasit Tribe of Red Men. He was also a surgeon of the Newport Artillery Company, serving his first term in that office.

On December 5, 1895, he was united in marriage to Victoria A. Ragdale of Georgia, who survives him. He also leaves a mother, Mrs. Rufus T. Darrah, and a sister, Miss Lillian May Darrah, who lives with her mother, in Manchester, N. H. There were no children.

The funeral services were held on Friday at the Channing Memorial Church, and were attended by an immense gathering of citizens in all walks of life. The remains were escorted to the City Hall Friday morning, and there lay in state until the hour for the funeral, when they were escorted to the Channing Memorial Church by a line made up of the organizations of which he was a member. This in-

cluded St. Paul's Lodge, Washington Commandery, the Red Men, Elks, and Newport Artillery Company. The services at the church were conducted by Rev. William Safford Jones and were of a very impressive character.

The bearers, all members of the Masonic fraternity, but representing the organizations of which he was a member, were John P. Sanborn, Thatcher T. Bowler, Joseph W. Sampson, Frank E. Thompson, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Herbert Warren Lull, Frank P. King, William R. Harvey, and Drs. George D. Ramsay, Seth DeBlois, John H. Sweet, Jr., and Gardner T. Swarts. There was a vast profusion of floral offerings, both from organizations and individuals.

Mrs. William Edgar.

Mrs. William Edgar, one of the pioneer summer residents of Newport, died at her residence on Old Beach road on Monday after a considerable illness. She was in her eighty-fifth year and death was due to the infirmities of age. Her husband was Commodore William Edgar of the United States Navy, who first came to Newport as a summer resident forty-eight years ago, later building a handsome residence on Old Beach road. Since his death, about thirty years ago, Mrs. Edgar had made her permanent home in Newport. She was a very charitable woman, interested in the betterment of the condition of the poor and needy, and gave freely and unstintingly. She was one of the founders of the Home for Friendless Children and a member of the first board of directors, serving in that capacity until a few years ago when advancing age compelled her to relinquish her duties, her place being filled by her daughter, Miss Lucile R. Edgar. She was long an active member of Trinity Church and took a deep interest in all the work of the church.

She leaves two daughters, Miss Lucile R. Edgar, and Mrs. N. B. W. Gallwey of this city, and one son, Mr. Newbold Leroy Edgar of New York.

The Bay State Street Railway Company, operating the local street railway system and the Newport & Fall River cars, have given notice to the Public Utilities Commission of a proposed increase in passenger rates to go into effect on March 6th. The change proposed is to increase all five cent fares to six cents, and also to create two fare zones in the town of Portsmouth where but one exists at present. The city of Newport would be greatly affected by the change as it would mean all sixteen cent fares in this city. There is however provision made for the sale of nine tickets in a book for fifty cents. The company also proposes to suspend all special reduced price tickets except those for the benefit of school children. It is probable that there will be considerable opposition to the increase.

An Associated Press dispatch announces the death of one William T. Mitchell of Port Huron, Mich., and claims that he was the oldest Past Master of a Masonic Lodge in the United States. He was 93 years of age. He ante-dates our oldest Past Master, Ara Hildreth, in age some two years, but as a Past Master Ara Hildreth ante-dates him by several years. It is now 56 years since Mr. Hildreth was elected Master of St. John's Lodge, No. 1.

The news of the acquittal of Mrs. Mohr of the charge against her in connection with the death of her husband was received with much interest in this city last Saturday. There are many rumors as to what Mrs. Mohr will do in the future, some saying that she will occupy the handsome Mohr residence, "Montpellier," just over the line in Middletown.

The price of coal has reached a record-breaking price in Newport—ten dollars a ton—and it is possible that it may be higher before it is lower. During the great coal strike in the Pennsylvania fields, the price of coal in Newport for a short time went as high as \$20 a ton, but with this exception the present figure is a top-notcher.

The days are rapidly lengthening, and will soon reach a really respectable length. To-day the sun rises at 6:48 and sets at 5:12, making a total increase in the day's length of one hour and eighteen minutes.

Miss Florence Plummer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Plummer, is recuperating from a rush operation for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital on Monday evening.

Mr. Augustus S. Benson continues to improve after having been very seriously ill with pneumonia. A slight operation a few days since, afforded a considerable relief.

Rev. William B. Reed, secretary of the New England Baptist Convention, has been in Washington this week to attend the sessions of the convention.

A number of lots of land of the Middleton tract on Bath road and Middleton avenue were sold at auction on Tuesday and brought fair prices.

Liquor Dealers Warned.

The board of license commissioners held a rather interesting meeting on Wednesday evening, when the matter of liquor selling to minors generally, and especially to apprentices from the Training Station, was taken up again. Chairman Mahan had consulted with Commander Johnston, at whose instance the original investigation had been made, and found him entirely reasonable and ready to co-operate with the local authorities as far as possible. However, the commission made it plain to the dealers that any proof of selling illegally to minors would be prosecuted to the fullest extent, both against the proprietors and bartenders who should be guilty.

Mr. Goode of Goode & Burke, with his bartender and his attorney were present, and again denied that the apprentice in question obtained liquor at his store. Inspector Tobin of the police department told of the failure to identify the bartender but told how the apprentice described the place where he purchased the liquor. Commissioner William H. Tobin thought that the firm would have done better to have gone to Commander Johnston to lay the facts before him as soon as they knew that they were under suspicion. To this attitude Attorney Mahoney took exception.

The commission will probably take no further action in this particular case, but Chairman Mahan seized the opportunity to fully express the sentiments of the commission regarding the illegal sale of liquor, his remarks dealing especially with sales to minors. He believed that a large part of the illegal sales to apprentice seamen are not made by licensed liquor dealers, and he also realized that there is some difficulty in deciding whether or not a would-be purchaser is of age. Nevertheless, he warned the dealers to use extra care in this respect.

The annual school play at St. George's School will be given on the evening of Saturday, February 26. It is expected that Miss Diman will return from the bedside of her brother, Rev. John B. Diman, in Chicago, by that time, but Mr. Diman is not expected to reach here until some time later. He will probably go to Providence for rest and recuperation before returning the school.

Newport had another snow storm Tuesday night, some three inches of snow being on the ground by daylight Wednesday morning. It was a soft damp snow, and soon turned to rain, so that the children had little use of their sleds. Since the groundhog predicted the end of winter on Candlemas Day, we have had a pretty steady siege of the worst kind of winter weather.

Excelsior Lodge, I. O. O. F., is making a strong and healthy growth, a large number of applications for membership having been acted upon recently. On Tuesday evening, the crack degree team of Sabbath Lodge of Taunton came down and worked the first degree on 30 candidates, 23 from Excelsior Lodge and seven from Rhode Island Lodge.

Two mysterious fires at Fort Greble during the past week have caused the doubling of all guards and the taking of extra precautions to prevent fire. Although both fires were but slight as they were quickly discovered, it is currently reported that there were indications of a genuine effort to burn the barracks.

Spring is on the way. A cargo of fertilizer has arrived here to be carted out to the farms on the Island. Incidentally the price of fertilizer this year is very high and it lacks some of the most valuable elements usually considered essential. This is on account of the failure to secure importations from Germany.

Alderman John J. Peckham quietly observed his seventy-fourth birthday on Friday, receiving many hearty congratulations from his host of friends. He is still as Hale and hearty, and as energetic in behalf of the interests of the city, as most men twenty years younger.

To-day will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. The anniversary exercises were to have been held in the public schools on Friday afternoon but on account of the funeral of Dr. Darrah they were postponed until Monday.

The junior entertainment committee of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a dance for the benefit of the Chapter at the Civic League house on Friday evening.

The State Board of Health has adopted resolutions of regret at the death of Dr. Rufus E. Darrah, the Newport County member of the board.

Mr. Everett L. Gorton submitted to an operation at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
The men of the M. E. Church will give the annual turkey supper on Wednesday evening, February 10th, at the church. The same committee were appointed at last year. Mr. Wm. J. Peckham was authorized to purchase 25 lbs. more of turkey than last year, a total of 250 lbs.

DEATH OF CHARLES P. WEBBER.

Mr. Fred P. Webber was called to North Andover, Mass., on Thursday of last week to be with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Putnam Webber, who having been in poor health, were about prostrated by the news of the death of their son, Charles P. Webber, in Mexico. The telegram gave no particulars but said a letter would follow but no further word has as yet been received. Mr. Webber returned home Sunday night. His brother had been in Mexico since 1902, having been in the employ of an English syndicate as a civil engineer. Not having been a married man he had been sent from place to place in charge of divisions so that his family were not posted as to his whereabouts. He had been home but once since taking the position.

Rev. E. E. Wells was in attendance Monday and Tuesday at the Providence District Ministerial Association. On Sunday afternoon he will deliver a temporary address at the M. E. Church, and in the evening a lecture upon the scientific side of the same question will be given, to be accompanied by stereopticon views. The lecture and slides, will be signed by Rev. A. B. Christy of the Anti-Saloon League.

A Junior Auxiliary has recently been formed in the parish of the Berkley Memorial Chapel through the interest of Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant, at whose home the members have been holding preliminary meetings. The society starts with ten members and the following officers: Miss Dorothy Chapman Peckham, president; Miss Lottie Katherine Taber, vice president; Miss Amye Domery, secretary; Miss Katie Smith, treasurer. The meetings are to be held each Saturday afternoon at the Berkley Parish House.

Miss May Medora Ward, a graduate of Pratt Institute, has recently been appointed a teacher of domestic science in the public schools at Central Falls, and will assume her position after the spring vacation.

Mr. Willard Brigham, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brigham, who severely injured his right hand on Thanksgiving day by the accidental discharge of a gun, is so far recovered as to have been able to resume his work on Monday at the Torpedo Station. The little finger, and the one next to it, had to be amputated.

The February meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was held at the Methodist parsonage on Tuesday, the president, Mrs. Fred Smith, in charge. Mrs. E. E. Wells conducted the program, "Social Christianity in India and Burmah."

DEATH OF JOHN D. BLAIR.

Mr. John D. Blair died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Jesse Lo Valley on Bliss Mine road on Wednesday afternoon. He had been an invalid for 6 years as the result of a stroke of paralysis, and had been cared for most faithfully by his daughter during the entire time. Although born in Newport, his life since he was 8 years of age, had been passed entirely in Middletown, the earlier part of it in the family of the late John Ward of Paradise avenue. Mr. Blair was in his 79th year. He was the only child of John and Elizabeth (Balby) Blair. His wife, who was Amanda Stocum of Middletown, died some four years ago and Mr. Blair has since resided with his daughter and her husband. By occupation Mr. Blair was a farmer, having started in with this work at what is now known as Gray Craig, when he was first married. He was the town sergeant for 25 years and was well known on the Island. Mr. Blair is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Lo Valley, a half sister, Mrs. Charlotte Stone of Providence, three nephews, Messrs. George, Howard, and John Townsend, and a grand-nephew, Courtenay Taylor, son of Mrs. Taylor.

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY.

The February meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of the churches of St. Mary's and the Holy Cross was held on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Clarence Thurston, in Newport. Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, the president, conducted the business session, and Rev. Everett Smith led the devotional service. A large amount of business was transacted. As it

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

COPYRIGHT
ACHMURG W.C.

CHAPTER XVIII,

I Make Two Prisoners.

I saw him stare, open-mouthed, as though at a ghost. There was a startled look in his face, but no recognition. The same swift glimpse had revealed to me a discarded belt on the end of the desk, in which glittered the



For a Long Time I Lay There.

pearl handle of a revolver. With one step forward I had the weapon in my possession, and sprang between both men and the door.

"Not a single move, gentlemen!" I commanded crisply, yet not venturing to speak aloud, for fear of a guard outside. "Lieutenant, place your gun on the desk!"

He had it half drawn, but my weapon was aimed straight at his head.

"What the hell!" he sputtered.

"Never mind! Do as I say first, and then ask questions—take it by the barrel; now slide it across to me."

My eyes glanced aside at the face of the other, who was looking up, scarcely comprehending even yet what had occurred, and recognized Colonel Pickney. So I had blindly strayed into headquarters! Raymond gasped like a fish out of water, and the wild features of the colonel expressed a chagrin too deep for words. I thought he would explode, he sputtered so before he could give vocal utterance to his discovery.

"By G—, it's that d—n spy!"

"What!" and the lieutenant took a step forward, only to shrink back as my revolver came to a level.

"Any noise either of you make will be the last sound you'll utter in this world. Lieutenant Raymond, I will trouble you to step around back of the desk—no, the other way; I advise you not to be tricky. Colonel Pickney, sit up in your chair, and put your hands behind you in through the openings in the chair back. Oh, yes you will. Don't be a fool, man! What is this—a hair trigger?"

I never saw anyone more thoroughly angry; he would have killed me with the utmost pleasure, and, indeed, for an instant, I expected him to actually make the attempt. But my eyes, glared into his, and the man was not insane. Slowly, reluctantly, as though actually forced into the action, his arms were thrust backward into a posture of helplessness. His lips apertured, but he could not even swear.

"Now, Raymond, take that belt and bind him," I commanded sternly. "Do to it, and be quick. Remember I have a gun in each hand. That's it—now catch the buckle."

Pickney choked with rage to which he dare not give vent, and the hands of the lieutenant shook as though from chill. His face was so white I began to think the fellow had a streak of cowardice in him, but his very fear might give him recklessness. I shoved the muzzle of a revolver against his coat.

"Now this other around his legs; strap him tight to the chair. Very good. Indeed; you are learning your trade."

I seized the taut leather with one hand.

"That will hold you, colonel, all but your mouth, and I hope you have enough sense left to guard that your self. Raymond," and my glance swept the walls of the room hastily, "I regret troubling you so much; it is like adding insult to injury—but would you reach me those overalls hanging on the hook behind you? Thank you; now turn that chair, so the back will be this way, and—sit down."

He knew what I meant, and there was an ugly look in his eyes, but I gave him no time for action. I gripped him by the collar, twisting my knuckles into his throat, and thrust him down into the chair seat with a gasp for breath.

"You move when I speak!" I said threateningly. "This is no boy's play. Now put your hands back—oh, farther than that; cross them over each other. Come, do you feel the steel! I do not like you any too well, Raymond; I know your treachery."

"I did nothing against you," he protested, wriggling about to gain glimpse of my face. "I had no authority here."

"No, but you had influence, and used it against me. I got the story straight enough, and can guess the reason."

His back straighter; there, I reckon that will hold."

I stood off and looked at the two of them, surprised at the ease with which I had accomplished the result, but entirely at sea as to my next movement. No plan, no possible opportunity, recurred to me; I could but stare vacantly at my two prisoners, and about at the walls of the room. Raymond was jammed back into one corner farthest from the door, his face white, every bit of nerve gone, and red well showing where my grip had contracted the flesh. The fellow actually looked pitiful he was so completely cowed. But Pickney was of a different kidney. He sat glaring angrily at me across the table, with face red as the rising sun, straining at the tough leather, his lips muttering incoherent threats of vengeance.

"I'll get you yet, you d—d rascal," I heard him growl, "and stretch your neck without any trial."

"And I'll gag that mouth of yours," I answered "and keep it still for while. Oh, yes, you'll open up, my man! I know a trick that will make you bite the tighter I pull the cord. How about you, Lieutenant? Would you like a dose of the same medicine?"

I stepped across to him, a strip of cloth in my hand, but just at that instant the latch of the door rattled as though a hand without gripped it. I had barely time in which to leap back against the wall, hidden from view, when the door opened inward. All I saw was the glimpse of a man's hand and sleeve. The fellow must have perceived nothing to alarm him, for he merely held the door ajar.

"A lady to see the colonel," he announced briefly. "Just step in, miss."

I saw her advance two steps, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, the latch clicking sharply. Her eyes opened wide, staring first at the colonel, then at Raymond, so startled by the discovery of their predicament to be dazed. I took a step forward, and the swift light of recognition flashed into her eyes, as she leaned forward to scan me more closely in the dim light of the single lamp. I could not tell, I could not be sure, yet I thought the expression on her face was one of relief, of rejoicing.

"You!" she exclaimed, as though not yet half convinced of the truth. "You here—and free! What—what have you done to these men?"

I laughed lightly, so relieved by her reception as to feel a new man.

"Merely turned the tables; this time luck was on my side, and neither gen-

reasure you. I could not be ungrateful." She glanced across the room, and began again as though anxious to get upon another topic. "I request Lieutenant Raymond to intercede in your behalf, and he pledged me his word to do so. Less than an hour ago I learned he was exerting his influence with Colonel Pickney against my wishes. I determined to come here in person and learn the truth. Have you any explanation, Lieutenant Raymond?"

"The fellow is a self-confessed spy," he asserted hoarsely. "There was nothing I could say to save him."

"Lieutenant, I made no request that you would intercede to save this man from his just fate under military law. My father was a soldier, and I know a soldier's duty. All I asked was that he be sent to Charleston, to the headquarters of this department, where he could have an impartial trial. If you had so advised Colonel Pickney, that would have been done. He would have gladly shifted the responsibility elsewhere. Now the full burden of decision falls on me. I must choose between two duties—my loyalty to the Union or to my husband."

Raymond certainly was no more startled than I at this avowal, perhaps less so, for although the words choked in his throat, he managed to give them utterance.

"Your husband! Good God! Do you mean to say you are married to this fellow?"

"I not only mean it," she said calmly, "but I have the proof with me. I tell you the fact merely to justify my action, for I intend to save him if I can. I wish Colonel Pickney to know why I do this—what conditions justify me in so rebellious a course. This man does not deserve death; he was captured while defending me from insult, and he is my husband. I should be unworthy the name of woman if I did not aid his escape."

She turned to me, her eyes eager.

"Tom, you must do just as I say."

I heard him set down his musket against the wall, and step forward. "On the other side," she suggested. "If you turn this way you will get the chance!"

"The fellow is a self-confessed spy," he asserted hoarsely. "There was nothing I could say to save him."

"Lieutenant, I made no request that you would intercede to save this man from his just fate under military law. My father was a soldier, and I know a soldier's duty. All I asked was that he be sent to Charleston, to the headquarters of this department, where he could have an impartial trial. If you had so advised Colonel Pickney, that would have been done. He would have gladly shifted the responsibility elsewhere. Now the full burden of decision falls on me. I must choose between two duties—my loyalty to the Union or to my husband."

Raymond certainly was no more startled than I at this avowal, perhaps less so, for although the words choked in his throat, he managed to give them utterance.

"Your husband! Good God! Do you mean to say you are married to this fellow?"

"I not only mean it," she said calmly, "but I have the proof with me. I tell you the fact merely to justify my action, for I intend to save him if I can. I wish Colonel Pickney to know why I do this—what conditions justify me in so rebellious a course. This man does not deserve death; he was captured while defending me from insult, and he is my husband. I should be unworthy the name of woman if I did not aid his escape."

She turned to me, her eyes eager.

"Tom, you must do just as I say."

CHAPTER XIX.

The Lady Chooses.

She came across toward me, her back to the others, and spoke swiftly, yet in a low voice which did not carry to their ears.

"There is only one way possible for you to pass out of this building and through the camp safely. There are guards everywhere, and the orders are very strict; but I think we can go together. I know the countersign—Captain Fox is officer of the day, and trusted me with it. If—if you only had a uniform! Who is the one you wore?"

"My trip through the chimney left that in rags," I answered, impressed by her earnestness, and getting my wits together.

She glanced about the walls of the room, a frown between her eyes.

"Then we must forage from the enemy," with a little, nervous laugh. "You would never pass the sentry in the corridor wearing that suit. You will have to take the Lieutenant's coat and cap. Be quick about it—and—and you need not be particularly gentle on my account."

"Nor on my own, either—Fox informed me of what he told you."

I was not long about the job, nor did Raymond make any resistance to the exchange forced upon him. I took no chances, blinding him with greater care than before, and fitting a gag into his mouth to silence any possible cry for help. Noreen stood close to the door, apparently listening for some noise without, yet occasionally directing her glance toward us anxiously.

"Are you ready?" she asked in a low whisper.

"Yes; but tell me your plan. I need to know what character I am to act—Raymond?"

"Not at first; not in the hall. That would be useless, as there is a light burning. Listen," and she grasped my sleeve in both hands in her eagerness to explain. "There is a sentry stationed outside this door—the colonel's orderly, I presume, but fully armed, and two others at the front entrance. These are twenty or thirty feet away, and out of sight from this door. I am not particularly afraid of passing them."

"It's the fellow stationed here!"

"Yes; he will be suspicious of a stranger coming out with me, for he has seen everyone who came in."

"There is only one course to pursue, then. We must trust to force, and a quick assault which will give the fellow no time to raise an alarm. You go out alone, leaving the door slightly ajar, and engage him in conversation. Did he appear to be genial when you met him before?"

"Yes, rather eager to talk—a young man."

"Good; then you can gain his attention for a moment. Stand so that his back will be to the door."

"You are not going to kill him?"

"There will be no necessity; once I get my grip the affair will be over—you understand?"

Her lips were firmly set, her eyes bravely earnest. The light fell full on her face. I could not refrain from touching her hand.

"You will let me thank you!"

"Please do not speak of that—every moment now means so much. Yes, I understand perfectly; shall I go now?"

I nodded. Drawing slightly back behind the door, I thrust both revolvers into the belt I had retained; this was to be an affair of bare hands—swift, merciless, noiseless.

"There is no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message."

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"It's no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message."

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"It's no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message."

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"It's no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message."

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"It's no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message."

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"It's no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message."

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"It's no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my

TO SNIFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man states (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Diabetic, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, Female Diseases, and many others all begin with a slight number of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making it a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY IS THIS LIQUID DISCOVERY. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Brought to sell it in New York City and the regular \$1.00 also bottles.

Sample bottle enough for trial freely sent. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Health Products for all Diseases and Infirmities of the Body. Mail

FALL RIVER LINE.

for

New York

STEAMERS

PROVIDENCE and PLYMOUTH

Leave Long wharf, Newport, week days and Sundays at 9:25 P.M., due New York 7:00 A.M. Meal service à la carte. Orchestra on each steamer.

Wickford Line

STEAMER GENERAL.

(Week Days Only)

Lev.	Due	Lev.	Due
(Long Wharf)	(O. O. Tern.)	(O. O. Tern.)	(Long Wharf)
10:00 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
11:15 p.m.	7:15 p.m.	7:15 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
12:00 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	12:00 p.m.
1:15 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	2:30 p.m.

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket Office, 16 Princes St., and Wharf Office. C. C. GARDNER Agent, Newport, R. I.

New England Steamship Co., Newport and Providence Railway Co.

55 cents

To Providence

Cars leave Washington Square

WEEK DAYS

7.40, 8.50 each Hour
to 5.50 P.M.

SUNDAYS

8.50 A.M., each Hour
to 7.50 P.M.

New York, New Haven
& Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between stations may be obtained at the ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect September 24, 1915.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6:55, 8:10, 11:00 a.m., 1:15, 3:05, 5:05, 7:15, 9:05 p.m. Sundays—Leave Newport 6:55, 7:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:15, 3:05, 5:05, 7:15, 9:05 p.m.

Middleboro and Portsmouth—6:55, 2:10, 11:05 a.m., 1:10, 2:05, 5:05, 9:05 p.m.

Tiverton—6:55, 8:15, 9:10, 11:05 a.m., 1:10, 2:05, 7:10, 9:05 p.m.

Middleboro—1:15 a.m., 8:15 p.m.

Hanover—11:05 a.m., 4:05 p.m.

Plymouth—11:05 a.m., 5:05 p.m.

New Bedford—5:15, 6:15, 8:10, 11:05 a.m., 1:10, 5:05, 6:05 p.m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6:55, 8:15, 2:10, 11:05 a.m., 1:10, 2:05, 5:05, 7:15, 9:05 p.m.

An Effective Way.

"They say," said the young dramatist, "that I shall have to cut my play down, but I really don't know where to begin."

"Why not start at both ends," his candid friend asked, "and work toward the middle?"

All He Gets.

The Boss—Ain't it enough that I save your life? The Book-keeper—What do you mean—save my life? The Boss—If I gave you the raise you're asking for you'd drop dead.—New York Globe.

Safe Prints.

Be careful that you do not command yourselves. It is a sign that your reputation is small and sinking if your own tongue must praise you.—Sir Matthew Hale.

Exceptions.

"Like produces like." "Not always. Just you try to get any cold cash from a snow bank."—Any cold American.

Enjoy the present day, trusting very little to the morrow.—Horace.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE RED HOT!

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

"You do not wish me to go!" she asked, as instantly rising up. "You want me to return!" "No, not that. I have no thought but for your own good. Only do you understand the perils through which we must pass in those mountains!" "Yes, I do understand," she answered soberly, "and I comprehend, as you cannot, the danger of my returning to Lowlawburg. I will never go back there; but, if you think it best for us to part, I will endeavor to reach Charleston alone."

"You would rather go on with me?" "I made that choice, but if you consider me a burden—"

"No, it is not that, Noreen," I interrupted, touched by the regretful tone of her voice. "It was of you I was thinking, not myself. Then we go on together!"

She was silent, her eyes on the darkness ahead.

"It must be your decision," I insisted.

"I made my choice an hour ago," she answered frankly.

I waited an instant, thinking she might say more, but she sat motionless in the saddle. Just what her decision signified I could not judge. It seemed to me that between two dangers she had simply chosen the one she deemed to be the lesser. It was not affection for me, but fear of others, which urged her forward. Grasping her bridle rein, I rode on through the dark without another word. The decision had been made; now we must both of us abide the consequences.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Jupiter's Moon.

The statement that Jupiter's moon can occasionally be seen without optical aid by keen sighted persons needs some qualification. Within the last quarter of a century the space penetrating power of the camera, combined with the world's giant telescopes, has added no fewer than five Jovian satellites to the four which Galileo discovered 200 years ago. Four of the five new moons were "netted" at the famous Leiden Observatory, on Mount Hamilton, California, and the fifth is to the credit of Greenwich Observatory. But all of the new discoveries are so small and, with one exception, so distant from Jupiter that they are beyond the range of naked eye vision, even from Jupiter itself, unless an observer on the planet had better eyesight than we terrestrials. Indeed, to see Satellite IX (the latest addition to Jupiter's family of moons) a hypothetical observer on Jupiter would need eyesight capable of seeing a star 200 times fainter than the faintest visible to human eyesight.—London Chronicle.

The Frugal Breton.

"As I watched the fisherman unloading their cargoes I had a striking illustration of Breton frugality," writes Herbert Adams Gibbons in an article on "The Seafood Industry of Brittany" in Harper's Magazine. "So many sardines come into the port of Douarnenez that their white, flecky scales cover the sand in mounds, washed up by the tides. Some of the boats have their decks covered several inches deep with the catch. But the fisherman actually count every sardine and send them ashore in baskets of exactly 200 each.

"There is no guesswork, no approximation by weighing. Since at low tide the boats are fifteen feet below the mole, the porters let down ropes to fishermen in the boats. The baskets are drawn up one at a time. If a single fish happens to fall overboard they go after it with a hand net and make really strenuous efforts to recover it. These are fishermen to whom the admonition to gather up the fragments would not have been necessary."

The Four Great Sauces.

A French epicure has declared that "man has created the culinary art; he does not feel like an animal—he breakfasts, dines and sups."

The French are particularly eloquent on the subject of sauces. Among their famous chefs are recognized four great sauces, Spanish, veloute, bechamel and German. The Spanish and veloute were known as far back as the seventeenth century. In the eighteenth they were modified by the masters of cookery, particularly by Careme, who was called "the Raphael of the kitchen."

The Spanish sauce is composed of juices extracted from a mixture of ham, real, chicken and pheasant. Veloute is similar, but is not colored. Bechamel is veloute to which cream has been added, and the German sauce is veloute plus the yolks of eggs.

It is not poverty, but covetousness, that causes sorrow. It is not wealth, but philosophy, that gives security.—Epictetus.

HOTEL CUMBERLAND

NEW YORK

Broadway at 54th St.

Broadway Cars from Grand Central Depot, 7th Avenue Cars from Pennsylvania Station

NEW AND FIREPROOF

Strictly First-Class Rates Reasonable

Rooms with Adjoining Bath

\$1.50 up

Rooms with Private Bath

\$2.00 up

Suites \$4.00 up

Special Rates for Permanent Guests

10 Minutes Walk to 40 Theatres

HARRY P. STIMSON

Formerly with Hotel Imperial.

Send for Booklet

ONLY N. Y. HOTEL WINDOW-SCREENED THROUGHOUT.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Curious Dwarf Oaks.

Known to ranchmen as chinerry, the dwarf oak of the southwest presents a curious instance of the deformity and inscrutable ways of nature. There the illusion of the great oak family covers a great tree in the plains of Texas bordering on New Mexico. The tree, it is said, rarely attains a height of twenty inches and are replicas of their giant brothers in other parts of the country. The horns which they bear are as large as those of the common burr oak and present a grotesque appearance bearing from the little knobs of the low growing shrub or tree. The annual crop of food seems for fattening hogs. When the prunes are ripe many wild animals and birds flock into the miniature forest to feast on the nuts.—Argonaut

Told Almost All.

Here is a story told by one of our women lawyers:

"I told my client to tell me everything just as it had occurred—to hold back nothing" and then, being perfectly familiar with all the facts, I might be able to help him. After the story had come to an end I asked him if that were all.

"Everything—'cept where I hid the money' was the answer."—Buffalo News.

Islands.

There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the oceans. America alone has 6,500 around its coasts. There are 305 in the bay of Rio Janeiro, 16,000 between Madagascar and India and some 1,200 off the eastern coast of Australia between its mainland and New Guinea.

Legal Snags.

"Seems to me that the lawyers have it easy in life."

"Why so?"

"The rest of us have to surmount our own obstacles, but if a lawyer strikes one he applies to some judge and has it set aside."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Dictionary in its kind. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 4000 Illustrations. Colored Plates.

Exactly equivalent to that of a 16-volume encyclopaedia.

More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.

REGULAR AND INDIA PAPER EDITIONS.

WHITE for convenience, ILLUSTRATED, FILED, or POCKET MAPS if you name the paper.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

BUY IT TODAY

SO PICTURESQUE

SO POPULAR

ARTICLES

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

FOR FATHER AND SON AND ALL THE FAMILY

Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is written so you can understand it.

We sell 40,000 copies every month without giving premiums and have solicitors. Any reader will show you a copy or write the publisher for free sample—a postal will do.

\$1.50 A YEAR 15c A COPY

Popular Mechanics Magazine • 8 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

COASTER BRAKES

Notice the thick rubber tread and the "D" rim strip "D" also rim strip "D" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other.

FACTORY PRICES possible making a small profit above actual factory cost. You save 10 to 20% middlemen's profit by buying direct from manufacturer. Order by mail and we will ship same day. DO NOT BUY elsewhere a pair of these tires at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unbreakable factory prices and remarkable special offers.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED to see how well we do our business.

These tires are made of the finest quality rubber and are made in America.

These tires are made in

Established by Franklin in 1788.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 361

House Telephone 361

Saturday, February 12, 1916

The doubling the capacity of West Point and Annapolis ought to give a lot of ambitious boys a chance to get a good military or naval education at the expense of Uncle Sam.

The candidacy of Mr. Guy Norman of this city for Congress seems to be gaining strength every day. Mr. Norman is a good citizen, a good business man, and an all round good fellow. He is emphatically Newport's choice.

Speaker Clark and Representative Mann, the Republican leaders in Congress worked together in the house on Monday for the passage of the preliminary preparedness bills, while Representative Kitchin the Democratic leader sat back and sulked. From now on it is pretty evident that all will be peace and harmony in the Democratic tent.

A Congressman from Milwaukee wants to remove the National Capitol to that city "Made famous by beer," for fear that the District of Columbia will go dry and then he might be compelled to go outside to get his favorite Milwaukee beverage. So a day or two since he introduced a bill for the removal. Still we doubt if it will be advisable for the Milwaukee brewers to lay in a larger stock of their own peculiar goods at present.

Rep. Kitchin of North Carolina, chairman of the ways and means committee, has declared himself in favor of the permanent repeal of the free sugar proviso of the Underwood tariff act, and a majority of his committee are understood to hold the same opinion. Why? Because free sugar hits the Southern planters and a majority of all Congressional Committees, as is always the case with a Democratic Administration, come from the South.

A mysterious concern, known as Americus Cartridge Co., has for several months been luring men from the Bridgeport plants working on contracts for the allies. Textron money is believed to be behind an attempt to cripple the factories. It has tried to hire as many men as possible from the Remington Arms Co. and the Union Metallic Cartridge Co. It is said that 300 skilled men who were employed by those concerns or by other factories are now idle, but are drawing large salaries from the Americus Co. Such are the reports sent out.

It is pretty evident that Germany does not want war with the United States. We may be unprepared for war now but with war once declared we could get ready for action without long delay. With our enormous resources we could cut out any nation in Europe. Germany knows this and it is said that the great majority of her people believe that our entrance into the war would mean a victory for England, and England is the nation that Germany is really fighting. With England out of the way Germany would be only too happy to make peace with the other allies.

Gov. Beeckman on the Roads Tax.

Gov. Beeckman, speaking before the Rotary Club of Providence Tuesday, took occasion to give the people of that city some plain talk on the narrow-mindedness of its city government. He said in part, as reported by the Providence Journal:

"I want to say a word about the roads. At the present time we have not a single dollar to spend on the roads, except that which comes from licensees. If the increase in the State tax does not pass, there will not be a single dollar spent on the roads, either for repairing roads or building new ones. The proposed increase would not mean much to Providence. I am surprised that the members of the City Government took the stand they did, when they voted to recommend to their representatives in the General Assembly that they oppose the bill."

"It would mean about \$100,000 to the city of Providence. But \$104,000 to Providence is no more than the \$106 which West Greenwich will be assessed. I don't see why Providence should be the stumbling block in the way of making the roads better. Providence is responsible for 75 per cent. of the damage to roads. With the exception of a few heavy machines owned in Pawtucket and Woonsocket, the big motor trucks owned in the State are owned by Providence men or firms. And it is these heavy seven-ton trucks that do the damage to the roads. In the towns the machines are all light ones, cars that do the minimum of damage to the roads."

"Take the heavy trucks that go between New York and Boston. They all stop in Providence at the occupants spend money here. Another thing, while I have anything to do with it, there won't be a dollar spent on the roads until we have the money to spend. Although politics is my business now, I was for many years a business man and I found out that it wasn't good policy to spend money until I knew where that money was coming from."

For the most pro-English paper published either in this country or in England command us to the Providence Journal. In fact neither the London Times nor the other great English papers are half so hot on the German trail as is the Journal. A careful search of its columns throughout the war fails to discover one word of criticism of the allies or one word of commendation of German action.

The Newport board of aldermen on Thursday evening adopted resolutions opposing the divorcing of the land and waterlines of the New Haven system. This action has been taken by many municipal and business organizations throughout New England.

"Pa, what are blood relations?" "War stories, my son."

Board of Aldermen.

There was considerable business for the Board of Aldermen at the weekly meeting on Thursday evening. There was no breaking of the deadlock over the choice of a president of the board, but Mayor Boyle announced that at each meeting hereafter one ballot will be taken, regardless of who may be elected.

Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and other pending matters were disposed of. There was a protest against a junk license for Rubin Birken, but after some discussion and the explanation of the situation by the owner of the premises, the board voted to grant the license. The culvert on Bliss road was again up for discussion, Street Commissioner Sullivan being before the board, but there seemed nothing new and the subject was dropped without action. Alderman Peckham presented resolutions of regret at the loss of Dr. Rufus E. Darrah, and they were unanimously adopted. The same alderman presented resolutions opposing the separation of the land and water lines of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, which were adopted and ordered communicated to the Interstate Commerce Commission. Alderman Hanley presented resolutions opposing an increase in the State tax rate and requesting the city's representatives in the General Assembly to prevent its adoption if possible; passed.

William J. Barker was appointed a special policeman, several licenses were granted, and other minor matters were disposed of.

General Assembly.

The daily sessions of the legislature are becoming a little more busy as the session advances, a number of new bills having been introduced and others reported by committees during the past week in both branches. The House has been struggling with the annual appropriation bill, which was promptly reported by the finance committee, as that committee made a thorough study of the bill before it was introduced. The inheritance tax act has been passed by the House, and the act increasing the town tax by three cents to be applied for State roads is on the calendar of the House. It will probably be passed but there will be a hard fight made against it.

The Senate committees are getting busy, there having been some delay in starting their work because of the fact that most of the important measures have originated in the House and the Senate does not get them until after they are passed by the House. An act that has afforded the Senators considerable amusement is one providing for a license for cats. This was reported without recommendation by the committee on judiciary, but was sent back to the committee with instructions to hold a public hearing.

The House judiciary committee on Thursday reported the bill allowing the State tax commission to equalize tax assessments throughout the State. The bill was reported without recommendation, and it is generally understood that it will be killed.

Gov. Beeckman on the Roads Tax.

Gov. Beeckman, speaking before the Rotary Club of Providence Tuesday, took occasion to give the people of that city some plain talk on the narrow-mindedness of its city government. He said in part, as reported by the Providence Journal:

"I want to say a word about the roads. At the present time we have not a single dollar to spend on the roads, except that which comes from licensees. If the increase in the State tax does not pass, there will not be a single dollar spent on the roads, either for repairing roads or building new ones. The proposed increase would not mean much to Providence. I am surprised that the members of the City Government took the stand they did, when they voted to recommend to their representatives in the General Assembly that they oppose the bill."

"It would mean about \$100,000 to the city of Providence. But \$104,000 to Providence is no more than the \$106 which West Greenwich will be assessed. I don't see why Providence should be the stumbling block in the way of making the roads better. Providence is responsible for 75 per cent. of the damage to roads. With the exception of a few heavy machines owned in Pawtucket and Woonsocket, the big motor trucks owned in the State are owned by Providence men or firms. And it is these heavy seven-ton trucks that do the damage to the roads. In the towns the machines are all light ones, cars that do the minimum of damage to the roads."

"Take the heavy trucks that go between New York and Boston. They all stop in Providence at the occupants spend money here. Another thing, while I have anything to do with it, there won't be a dollar spent on the roads until we have the money to spend. Although politics is my business now, I was for many years a business man and I found out that it wasn't good policy to spend money until I knew where that money was coming from."

For the most pro-English paper published either in this country or in England command us to the Providence Journal. In fact neither the London Times nor the other great English papers are half so hot on the German trail as is the Journal. A careful search of its columns throughout the war fails to discover one word of criticism of the allies or one word of commendation of German action.

The Newport board of aldermen on Thursday evening adopted resolutions opposing the divorcing of the land and waterlines of the New Haven system. This action has been taken by many municipal and business organizations throughout New England.

"Pa, what are blood relations?" "War stories, my son."

Fifty Years Ago

(Newport Mercury of February 10, 1861.)

BIG WAR EXPENDITURES.

By a report published showing expenditures incurred for war purposes by the cities and towns of the State, we note some facts: Providence paid \$18,250 for bounties, \$20,382.18 for enlisting, and \$39,014.92 for aid to families; total \$429,656.00. Newport paid \$99,462.55 for bounties, \$4,75 for enlisting, and \$4,611 for aid to families, total \$36,823.17. The State is assuming a portion of the debt paid Providence \$49,000, and Newport \$35,990. Jamestown expended \$188,591 and New Shoreham \$3,836.11, and neither has received anything from the State. Biddeford expended \$16,624.72 and has received \$5,000; Portsmouth \$19,391.41, received \$3,000; Tiverton \$35,021.38, received \$1,000; Little Compton \$11,951.23, received \$4,800.

In Providence the inhabitants are made up of 20,163 Americans, 23,233 foreigners, and 1,103 either father or mother being of foreign birth. Newport has 7,376 Americans, 4,348 foreigners, and 38 whose father or mother was of foreign birth.

There are 1,922 natives of Ireland in this city; 451 of England; 112 of Germany; 73 of Scotland or Wales; 69 of British America; 60 of France; 6 of Portugal; and Western Isles; 4 of Africa; 3 of Italy; 2 each of Spain, Sweden, West India, Sandwich Islands, and one each of Australia, Denmark, East Indies, Mexico, and Russia.

In this city there are 824 persons over 16 years of age who can neither read nor write, 116 being American and 710 foreign. There are 179 who can read but not write, 16 being American and 161 foreign.

It appears that the whole number of colored children who have received permits to enter the white schools is twenty, and the number of white scholars, who left the schools in consequence, is twelve. The colored schools are quite as full as they were before the order was promulgated, and with the exception of these twenty admitted there does not appear to be any desire for the "social equality" so persistently contended for. As the General Assembly will have to wait some days yet for that "bone of contention" that the committee are shirking up, would it not be well to bring forward the act in regard to caste schools.

The Providence papers have reported that our harbor was frozen over Monday night to Fort Walcott, for the first time since 1856. This is absolutely false, as Brother Danielson would have found if he had come down here for the purpose of walking over to the fort. There has been no time this winter but we would have guaranteed him a swim of half a mile this west from Long wharf, as clear of ice as during the summer months.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of February 11, 1891.)

THE BURGLAR CAUGHT.

The police made an important arrest last Sunday morning and one which they feel entitles them to some credit, as they believe it puts into confinement the principal at least in the recent Newport burglaries. Officer Crowley returned from Boston Saturday with a watch and chain which had been stolen from the residence of Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens, and which he had found in a pawn shop at the Hub, where it had been deposited by a person answering in description to James W. Phenix, a mulatto living on West Court, who the police had had under suspicion for several weeks. On the strength of this freshly acquired evidence, a detail of police, including Captain Garnett, Sergeant Griffith, Sergeant Denman, and Officers Crowley, Wilcox and Dunbar, surrounded the suspect's residence about seven o'clock Sunday morning and demanded his surrender. Phenix made a bold break for liberty, but in counteracting the muzzle of a seven-shooter at every direction taken he finally surrendered, and was arrested on a warrant charging him with breaking and entering the residence of Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens. The rooms occupied by Phenix were thoroughly searched and among many apparently stolen things found was a pin which was subsequently identified as one of the articles taken from Mrs. Stevens' residence.

Another detail of police arrested Henry Williams at the same time, taking him from his home on Heath court. Williams was taken on suspicion of being an accomplice of Phenix, the two being very intimate friends. Both prisoners were arraigned before Judge Baker Monday morning, and both pleading not guilty, they were committed without bail until yesterday, when their case was continued for one week.

Chief Tutor received a letter from a gentleman in Braintree, Pa., a day or two ago, which would indicate that the police had really got a prize in one of their prisoners at least. The letter states that on the 15th of December, 1888, one J. W. Phenix and confederate named Ross were discovered by the writer's sons in the act of committing a burglary in Braintree, and pursued for nearly a mile before captured, and then only after a half dozen shots had been exchanged. Three days later, while in charge of the police, and en route to Norristown, Phenix jumped through the car window, the train going at the rate of about forty miles an hour, and striking on his head escaped with only a few bruises. He had not since been located, but was supposed to be in New York. Ross, his accomplice, pleaded guilty to attempted burglary and assault with intent to kill, and is now serving a six years sentence.

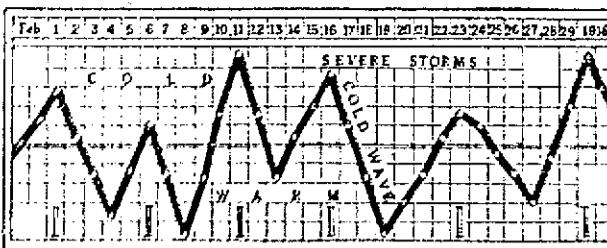
If the Phenix of 1888 and the Phenix of 1891 are one and the same, as they undoubtedly are, Newport has certainly harbored a desperate thief too long already, and if the police succeed in getting him permanently located somewhere else they will have done a job which they will have a right to feel proud of.

Representative of Henry Ford estimates cost of peace expedition since leaving New York, including the return trip, at \$375,000. Cost of keeping the permanent peace board, with expenses of the representatives of neutral nations, is expected to reach \$1,000,000.

Rt. Rev. Philip Mercer Rhinelander, Bishop of Philadelphia, assisted at the funeral of Mrs. William Edgar, which was held at Trinity Church on Wednesday.

Tom—After all, man's a poor worm. Jack—That's so; and if he doesn't look out some "chicken" will get him.

"Pa, what are blood relations?" "War stories, my son."

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Copyrighted 1916 by W. L. Foster.

February will average colder than usual. Precipitation will be generally excessive. Heavy rains south and snows north. Probably not as much rain in mid-kite southwest and not so much snow in middle northwest. Severe storms, cold wave and blizzard during week centering on February 19. Eastern sections and Pacific slope will get heavy rain or snows. Most precipitation during week centering on February 20.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departure from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The L indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90°, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90°, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm wave will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 10, 1916. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 17, cool wave 10 to 20. This will be the lamb with the lion following, the Summer before the Winter. Rather warm and quiet till Feb. 16 when the storm will break in from the middle west and then for several days

atmospheric weather may be expected.

We got the predicted great storm for Jan. 26, but their forces were expanded in the three-fourths of the continent lying west of meridian 90°. The expansion district was located in the far west and it held the cold waves and other severe storms in western sections. But a change is due. The great storms, rains, snows, floods will gradually shift to more eastern latitudes and from about middle of February onward the eastern sections that feel slight in getting their share of the great January storm will change their tone.

About Feb. 12, one of our storms will be a little east of meridian 90° and that storm is expected to inaugurate the change of great storms from the Rockies and Pacific slope to the Central valleys and eastern sections. By that change the Panama canal and Pacific slope will be relieved from excessive rains and severe storms.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 20, cross Pacific slope by about 21, central valleys 22 to 24, eastern sections 25. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 20, central valleys 22, eastern sections 24. Cool

wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 23, central valleys 25, eastern sections 27.

Unusually severe storms are expected with this disturbance. Of course these bad winter storms will not cover all the continent but we expect them to include large sections that lie east of the Rockies. The forces appear to be of sufficient strength to produce hurricanes and tornadoes during the five days centering on Feb. 21. These important weather events, east of the Rockies, promise to begin with high temperatures and February thaw following a cold wave centering on Feb. 8 and continuing from near Feb. 10 to near Feb. 16, a cold wave Feb. 17 to 22, very severe winter storms near Feb. 21. Top of warm wave expected during five days centering on Feb. 13, bottom of cold wave near Feb. 19. Don't forget that the dates not otherwise explained are for meridian 90° and that all weather events drift across the continent from westward to eastward in about four or five days.

The weather month covers Feb. 8 to March 9 within which precipitation east of the Rockies, near and south of latitude 40 will largely increase, temperatures will average lower than usual and storms of greater force than usual. The reverse of these is expected for the Pacific slope and west of the Rocky ridge. Great storms are expected in the East Indies, the Philippines, Southern China and Northern Australia.

"You say this picture is worth \$5000, and yet you are offering it for \$10."

"Yes."

"Something wrong here," declared the policeman. "I'll have to take you in."

"Nothing wrong, officer," interposed the dealer. "He's the artist." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Tommy—Papa, a river is fed by small streams, isn't it?

Papa—Yes, my son.

Tommy—Then I suppose that is what makes its mouth water. —Exchange.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, FEBRUARY, 1916**STANDARD TIME.**

IS FREED OF MURDER CHARGE

Mrs. Mohr Collapses When Jury's Verdict Is Announced

TWO NEGROES FOUND GUILTY

They Differently Ruled Against Them While Widow of Blain Doctor Is Set at Liberty—Charge of Instigating Assault on Miss Burger Is Still Pending

Providence, Feb. 7.—Mrs. Elizabeth V. Mohr, acquitted by a jury in the Rhode Island superior court on the charge of instigating the murder of her husband, Dr. C. V. Mohr, who was shot while in his automobile on the evening of Aug. 21 last, is at home with her children.

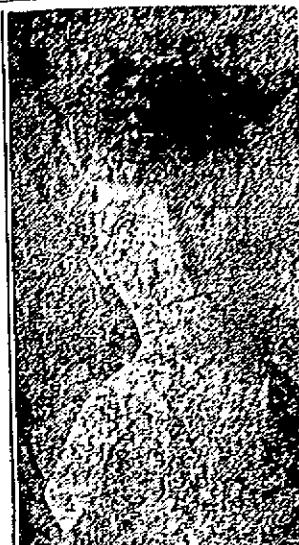


Photo by American Press Association.

MRS. ELIZABETH MOHR

Although she is still under indictment for instigating an assault with intent to kill Miss Emily Burger, who was with Mohr the night he was shot, it is believed that the case will be dropped.

"I hope now to be allowed to rest in peace and devote the rest of my life to the welfare of my children," said Mrs. Mohr.

The same jury which acquitted Mrs. Mohr convicted Cecil V. Brown and Henry H. Spellman, the two negroes who was accused of having hired to do the actual shooting. They have been on trial with her since Jan. 10. Although they will be sentenced to life imprisonment, their attorneys hope to obtain a new trial because of statements made to Attorney General Rice in his closing argument.

The negroes are much depressed and bitterly resent what they declare is the unfairness of the jury in deciding against them while setting Mrs. Mohr at liberty.

The jury reached its verdict after having been out for seven hours, in which time there were frequent rumors of a disagreement. The courtroom was crowded when Justice Stearns took his seat on the bench and the twelve men filed into the jury box.

As the foreman announced that Brown had been found guilty, Mrs. Mohr's face whitened. She started to rise from her chair and then fell back. She was revived just in time to hear the foreman say "Guilty" for the second time, when he announced the verdict in Spellman's case.

"Do you find the defendant, Elizabeth Mohr, guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk of courts.

Mrs. Mohr looked at the foreman in mute despair. Her face and lips were colorless.

"Not guilty," said the foreman in a loud voice.

Mrs. Mohr started to rise from her chair but fell back weeping as the reaction seized her overwrought nerves. Her attorneys and friends crowded about her as the court rapped for order.

Rice announced that although there was another charge against Mrs. Mohr, she was under bail in the Burger case. She was accordingly immediately released from custody.

The Mohr trial was probably the longest murder trial in the history of Rhode Island. Over 5,000 words of testimony, argument and remarks by Judge Stearns were recorded.

The trial was the most expensive in the state's history. The expense is estimated at \$35,000.

Schmidt's Doom Is Sealed

Albany, Feb. 10.—Hans Schmidt, the former New York priest convicted of murder in the first degree for the death of Anna Aumuller in New York, must pay the penalty for his crime in the electric chair during the week of Feb. 13. Governor Whitman declined to interfere with the carrying out of the sentence.

Thieves broke into the Brigwood Glass, station of the Boston and Maine railroad and ransacked the place, but got only 18 cents and a key.

Harvard university law school students are to compete for a \$100 prize, essays on some subject of maritime or international law being offered for the prize.

Cornelius A. Reardon, private secretary to Mayor Curley of Boston, will leave city hall to take a more lucrative position as deputy sheriff of the state of Shenandoah.

Trichinosis, it is believed, caused by eating bad pork in sausages, is responsible for the death at Worcester, Mass., of Noah Fortier.

FAYUNS A VICTIM?

ARMOR FACTORY

Senate Committee Reports Bill For \$11,000,000

Washington, Feb. 9.—Private armor plate manufacturers notified the senate naval committee that they would raise the price of armor plate \$200 a ton if congress decided to erect or purchase armor plate factories for the government.

The committee, nevertheless, voted to recommend government plants.

After brief consideration the committee ordered favorably reported the bill authorizing expenditure of \$500,000 to equip Mare Island navy yard for battleship construction and \$100,000 to enlarge factories of the New York navy yard and the bill to add 300 midshipmen to the first class at Annapolis next July. These two bills passed the house Monday.

The committee reported out a bill with only Penrose, Lodge and Smith (Mich.) opposing it, appropriating \$11,000,000 immediately to construct an armor plate factory with an annual capacity of not less than 20,000 tons. This would be sufficient to supply all government needs.

THE BOSTON "SPY" CASE

Federal Officer Says Grand Jury Will Not Consider Alleged Evidence

Boston, Feb. 11.—The report that the federal grand jury which sits in Boston next week will consider the evidence in the "German spy" case was denied by Assistant United States District Attorney Shea, who is in charge of the office. Shea said he has received no official notice to present the case to the jury.

It is believed secret service agents are trying to obtain additional evidence.

Secret service men are keeping a close watch on three men who, it is claimed, are involved in the case. They are trying to learn the identity of a fourth man who is reported to be a member of the United States coast artillery and may have divulged secrets regarding harbor fortifications to the alleged spies. He was seen explaining a map at the supposed plotters' rendezvous on Milk street, a federal official says.

GERMAN PRIZE OF WAR

President Said to Have Decided Upon Status of the Appam

Washington, Feb. 7.—President Wilson is understood to hold the opinion that the British steamship Appam, brought into Hampton Roads by a German prize crew, must be considered as a prize for Germany under the Prussian-American treaty of 1828. It is stated that this accords with the view of the state department.

Some officials agree with the German contention that under the Prussian treaty the prize crew can keep the ship at Newport News until the end of the war.

BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT

Membership Shows Gain of Forty-Six Percent In a Year

Washington, Feb. 11.—An increase of 45 percent in membership during the last year was announced at the annual meeting of the national council of Boy Scouts of America.

The increase is 182,522 boys and scout masters made the year the most prosperous in the six years' history of the movement.

President Wilson received the members of the national council at the White House and spoke to them of his regard for the work they are doing.

HUGHES NOT A CANDIDATE

Opposed to Use of His Name in Connection With Presidency

Washington, Feb. 10.—Representative Slemper, chairman of the Virginia Republican committee, made public a letter from Justice Hughes, declaring:

"I am totally opposed to the use of my name in connection with the nomination and to the selection or instruction of any delegates in my interest, directly or remote."

Explosion In Boston Jail

Boston, Feb. 10.—Panic was created in the Charles street jail last night when a hot water boiler in the wash yard exploded, shattering the two and a half story building and breaking out the glass in the windows of the men's side of the jail. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Gets \$10,000 From Railway

Boston, Feb. 9.—Miss Nellie E. Harrington, 33, was awarded a verdict of \$10,000 by a jury in the Suffolk superior court in her suit against the Boston Elevated railway. Miss Harrington fell through a space between a car and a platform.

Rebels Capture Chinese City

Shanghai, Feb. 11.—Luchow, in the southern part of Sze-Chuen province, has been captured by the Yuan-tan revolutionists, according to word received here.

Suicide of Bank President

Panama, Jan. 11.—M. M. Reynolds, 51, president of the Gauthier County National bank, committed suicide by shooting at his home.

Bishop Lawrence launched at Rosario his pension plan for Episcopal clergy when he made his first public plea for the \$1,000,000 fund which is to be the object of a great 1916 campaign throughout the dioceses of the American churches.

Russ Guilty of Killing Wife

Boston, Feb. 10.—After being out twenty-three hours, the jury in the case of Oscar F. Ross, who is charged with the murder of his wife, Emily, at their home, returned a verdict of guilty in the second degree.

Thieves broke into the Boston Lace Store in the store of the Boston Lace Store company at Boston and secured

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England States

Washington, Feb. 9.—Private armor plate manufacturers notified the senate naval committee that they would raise the price of armor plate \$200 a ton if congress decided to erect or purchase armor plate factories for the government.

John Kopitz, 95, the oldest medical practitioner in Connecticut, died at Middletown.

Seven firemen were overcome by smoke, two so badly that they were taken to a hospital, at a fire in a Boston apartment building.

Lynn, Mass., shoe manufacturers have drawn up an arbitration agreement which now awaits the acceptance of the United Shoe Workers of America.

Rev. Dr. Varnum A. Cooper, 81, one of the oldest Methodist ministers in New England, died at Boston. He was a veteran of the Civil war.

The full bench of the Massachusetts supreme court ordered a mandamus writ to compel Mayor Rockwood of Cambridge to refrain from removing Henry J. Cunningham as commissioner of public safety of that city.

Charles S. Wood has been transferred from Ludington, Mich., to the office of forecaster in the Providence weather bureau.

George Kinball, 75, the last surviving member of Company A, Twelfth Massachusetts regiment, died at his home at Lexington, Mass. He took part in twenty-three battles.

More than 200 horses were burned to death in the year just ended in stable fires in Massachusetts.

Edward C. Webster, 35, of Framingham, Mass., was killed when the auto truck on which he was riding was struck by a train.

More than 200 employees of the Rockland and Rockport (Me.) lime company went on a strike for an increase in wages and for shorter hours.

Governor McCall of Massachusetts sent to the executive council the appointment of Arthur L. Millett, managing editor of the Gloucester Daily Times, to be chairman of the fish and game commission.

Natalie De Vylder, 19, of Holyoke, Mass., eloped with Ernest G. Grandcap of Bridgeport, Conn., and were married.

The altar and valuable accessories of St. Eulalia's church, South Boston, were damaged by a \$20,000 fire that wrought havoc to the interior of the building.

Louis Taylor, a Boston tailor, admits an indebtedness of \$18,367, and has no assets, according to a bankruptcy petition.

Michael Lowder, brakeman, fell under the wheels of a locomotive at Boston and was killed.

Royal A. Davis, for many years holder of the New England amateur checker championship, died at Woburn, Mass., aged 78.

Agnes L. Thibault, 6, was burned to death at Brockton, Mass., while playing with matches.

Three tons of hams were destroyed at Portsmouth, N. H., by a fire which started in the smokehouse of the B. F. Canney company.

Walter E. Wells of Riverside was elected grand chancellor of the grand lodge of Rhode Island Knights of Pythias.

The plant at Washburn, Me., of the Northern Veneer company, manufacturers of veneer and bobbins, was burned. The loss is \$15,000.

The paper mill and machinery of the Savage Paper Manufacturing company, Skowhegan, Me., were destroyed by fire. The loss is \$30,000.

Nathan F. Houston, 56, mayor of Belfast, Me., for two terms, is dead. He had served in the state legislature.

The Standard Oil company's office building and boiler room at Gardner, Mass., were wrecked when a boiler exploded. The loss is \$2500.

William Flynn of Providence died at Portland, Me., from injuries received when he was run over by a freight train.

Former Mayor Charles M. Bryant of Quincy, Mass., died after a brief illness from pneumonia following an attack of the grippe.

That not one of the tailoring shops in Boston, some of which employ as many as 900 employees, has taken proper precautions in the event of fire, was declared by a fire prevention commissioner.

John H. Gerrish, 51, president of the Gerrish Dredging company, died at Melrose, Mass., as the result of a fall.

Four wooden buildings in the business section of North Adams, Mass., occupied as stores and offices, with lodging rooms on the upper floors, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$75,000.

Goddard seminary, Barre, Vt., closed because of outbreak of scarlet fever, will be reopened this week.

Missing Maine Girl Found

Augusta, Me., Feb. 9.—Marion Mosher, 16-year-old daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Charles G. Mosher, was found at the home of a North Yassettboro man where she had applied for shelter. Her mind is said to have been affected by overstudy.

Life Sentence For Woman

New Haven, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Sophie Krause of Milford, who recently drowned her two small children in a reservoir, pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree in the Superior Court and Judge Head sentenced her to life imprisonment.

Russ Guilty of Killing Wife

Boston, Feb. 10.—After being out twenty-three hours, the jury in the case of Oscar F. Ross, who is charged with the murder of his wife, Emily, at their home, returned a verdict of guilty in the second degree.

Thieves broke into the Brigwood Glass, station of the Boston and Maine railroad and ransacked the place, but got only 18 cents and a key.

Harvard university law school students are to compete for a \$100 prize, essays on some subject of maritime or international law being offered for the prize.

Cornelius A. Reardon, private secretary to Mayor Curley of Boston, will leave city hall to take a more lucrative position as deputy sheriff of the state of Shenandoah.

Trichinosis, it is believed, caused by eating bad pork in sausages, is responsible for the death at Worcester, Mass., of Noah Fortier.

GARRISON LEAVES WILSON CABINET

Secretary of War at Odds With Chief Executive

Washington, Feb. 11.—Secretary Garrison has resigned because President Wilson would not "irrevocably" support the continental army plan and because he opposes the administration's program of settling a debt time for Philippine independence.

President Wilson accepted the resignation and has not selected a successor. The president himself probably will take personal charge of the administration's national defense plans in congress.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Secretary Garrison has resigned because President Wilson would not "irrevocably" support the continental army plan and because he opposes the administration's program of settling a debt time for Philippine independence.

President Wilson accepted the resignation and has not selected a successor.

The full bench of the Massachusetts supreme court ordered a mandamus writ to compel Mayor Rockwood of Cambridge to refrain from removing Henry J. Cunningham as commissioner of public safety of that city.

Charles S. Wood has been transferred from Ludington, Mich., to the office of forecaster in the Providence weather bureau.

George Kinball, 75, the last surviving member of Company A, Twelfth Massachusetts regiment, died at his home at Lexington, Mass. He took part in twenty-three battles.

More than 200 horses were burned to death in the year just ended in stable fires in Massachusetts.

Edward C. Webster, 35, of Framingham, Mass., was killed when the auto truck on which he was riding was struck by a train.

More than 200 employees of the Rockland and Rockport (Me.) lime company went on a strike for an increase in wages and for shorter hours.

George Kinball, 75, the last surviving member of Company A, Twelfth Massachusetts regiment, died at his home at Lexington, Mass. He took part in twenty-three battles.

More than 200 horses were burned to death in the year just ended in stable fires in Massachusetts.

Edward C. Webster, 35, of Framingham, Mass., was killed when the auto truck on

FORESAW HIS DOWNFALL.

Napoleon Had Planned to Secure a Home In This Country.

When Joseph Bonaparte left me, the impression on my mind was that had he not been Napoleon's brother he would have passed for a very remarkable man.

I had almost forgot to mention that the conversation having incidentally turned toward his brother at Bordentown he mentioned as the principal reason for choosing that situation a conversation with Napoleon, I think immediately or not long after Napoleon's return from Russia. They were alone together, and his brother, laying a large map of the United States on a table, said:

"Joseph, it is very probable that the time is not distant when you and I will be forced to seek an asylum in the United States. Come, let us look out the best spot."

"After a careful examination they decided that the most desirable place was somewhere between the Delaware and Hudson in the state of New Jersey. Napoleon was destined to a slow and painful sacrifice, but Joseph found refuge in the United States and was governed in his selection of a home by the recollection of the prophetic interview with his brother."—From an unpublished Manuscript of James K. Paulding in Harper's Magazine.

BANANAS AS FOOD.

The Best Way to Serve Them Is Baked When Full Ripe.

Children under three years of age do not chew their food thoroughly; they bolt it. For this reason they should not have bananas to eat uncooked. Bananas are nutritious, but they are an indigestible food unless they are well macerated. They are more easily digested when cooked than when eaten raw.

The most digestible form of cooked banana is the baked one. This is prepared first by washing the fruit, then cutting small pieces from each end of the bananas (as when preparing a sweet potato for baking). Place the bananas to be baked on a tin pie plate or similar dish in a hot oven. When they feel tender after pricking with a fork they are well baked. Dark brown or brown skinned bananas (not the bright yellow ones) are best for eating, either raw or baked.

After the fruit is baked it is placed on a platter and served as a meat. It is not, however, turned out of the skin. When ready to eat it split the skin and banana lengthwise of the fruit; season it with salt, pepper and a little butter.

In warm weather baked bananas may be used to take the place of meat at a meal.—Philadelphia Record.

"Pins and Needles."

After being for a long time in a constrained attitude peculiar numbness and prickling are often felt in the arm, leg or foot. This is caused by some interruption to the circulation and can usually be removed by rubbing or exercise. The reason of the sensation, which is decidedly uncomfortable while it lasts, is that pressure for a certain length of time deadens the sensibility of a nerve. When this pressure is suddenly removed, as straightening out the leg after sitting with it doubled underneath the body, sensibility gradually returns to the nerve, and as each nerve fiber composing the trunk regains its normal condition of sensibility a prickling sensation is felt, and these successive awakenings of the numerous fibers have not inaptly been called "pins and needles."

Why Wet Land Is Cold.
Q. G. Hopkins, soil expert, says that five times as much heat is required to evaporate water from the surface of a soil as would be needed to raise the temperature of the same amount of water from the freezing to the boiling point, says Farm and Fireside. This explains why wet and poorly drained soils are cold.

The drainage removes the excess of water. Then the heat of the sun is able to make some headway in warming the soil. But if the soil is continually saturated with water the constant evaporation keeps the temperature down in spite of the sun's warmth.

When Your Eyes "Snapp."
When you read in books and things that So-and-so's eyes "snapped" with excitement or anger you are not to suppose that his (or her) orbs made a snapping sound as they glanced about the room. We have it no less authoritatively than the Journal of the American Medical Association that the eyes of man "can move accurately, noiselessly, with the greatest precision to any object in any part of the field of vision."

Overpledged.
"Lend me \$10, old man. I pledge you my word of honor I'll pay it back next Saturday."

"Sorry, but I loaned you fifteen on security a month ago. I'll have to ask you to put up something more tangible this time."—Pittsburgh Press.

In Motor Circles.
"Now, ma," cautions pa, "don't force too much on your guests at dinner."

"What then?" sniffed ma.

"Make it a sociality run and not an endurance contest"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Rough Weather.
"I think I've got a winner in ladies' footgear."

"What is it?"
"I'm working on a scheme to put chiffon around the tops of overshoes."—Kansas City Journal.

If This Insect Had Wings!
You can excuse a child for calling a whale a fish, but listen to this youngster, who is reported in the Boston Transcript:

Child at Library—Please give me a book on whales.

A book on natural history with a chapter devoted to whales is brought.

The Child—Oh, I don't mean a book on the insect. I mean the country!

The Equinoctial Storm Fiction.

The widespread belief in the existence of an equinoctial storm and Indian summer comes, to a certain extent, under the head of popular superstitions. If the equinoctial storm is defined as a rainstorm, lasting at least three days and occurring within two or three days of the 21st of September, then there is very seldom a year when several equinoctial storms do not occur. The reason for the belief in an equinoctial storm is probably the fact that about that time of the year the first storms of the winter type, with steadily falling precipitation, make their appearance. They stand in sharp contrast to the summer type with the sultry weather and thunder showers. Storms of the winter type can occur, however, during any month of the summer. The amount of precipitation near the 21st has been shown by averaging the observations at many stations to be no greater than before or after this date.—Willis Fletcher Miller, in Meteorology.

Monster Petticoats.

During the reign of Charles I, the hoop petticoat was worn only by wives of the lower gentry and by the wives of the citizens. In the latter part of the reign of Queen Anne it rose again, this time in another form—that of an enormous hoop. This grew to such immense proportions that during the time of George I and II, eight yards was considered the proper width.

These hoops had everlasting steel or whalebone foundations at the bottom of the skirt. In Elizabeth's time this whalebone had been used at the top, near the waist, enlarging the hips for several feet. Addison expressed himself about the subject as follows through his Sir Roger de Coverley:

"My great-grandmother has on a new-fashioned petticoat, except that hers is gathered at the waist. My grandmother appears as if she stood in a large drum, whereas the ladies now walk as if they were in a gourd."

A Strange Rock Dweller.

One of the strangest creatures known to science is the pholas, or boring clam. When still very minute the animal bores into the sandstone ledges at extreme low water, by means of its sharp shell, which is replaced by secretions as it worn away. It penetrates the rock to a depth of six or eight inches and hollows out its burrows as it increases in size. Shaped roughly like a top, it could not leave its rock dwelling even if it wished to do so. For food it depends on the amphipodes that float in sea water, which it seizes by its long siphon, or tongue. The pholas is in great demand at the sea-side resorts along the Pacific coast, for its meat is very tender and makes excellent soup. The clams are lodged in great numbers from the ledges by the use of dynamite, although it is possible to obtain them with a pick or crowbar.—Exchange.

Mexico City Is Aged.

Mexico City is traditionally nearly 600 years old. It was founded when the Aztecs settled on an island near Lake Texcoco. Cortez practically destroyed the city in 1521. From this time on there was hardly a break in the ordinary events until 1802, when there was a revolt against Spanish rule. Later it was the scene of many revolutions and much bloody fighting until the iron rule of Porfirio Diaz made revolutions for thirty years somewhat unprofitable. In the war between the United States and Mexico the principal movement of the American troops was directed against Mexico City. After capturing the hill of Chapultepec by assault General Scott occupied the city Sept. 14, 1847.

The Word Tramway.

Tramway is the term applied in Great Britain to all kinds of street railroads, whether using horses, engines, a cable or electricity. The word tram originally meant a log or stamp. The evolution of the word into modern English use is given as: End—fragment—stamp—log—pole—bar—beam—rail. In the earliest forms of railroads the tracks consisted of trams of wood or stones, at a later period of wooden stringers covered with strap iron and lastly of iron rails.

Encouraging Signs.

"How are you getting along with Miss Gaddar?"
"Oh, first rate."

"What makes you think you are making some progress in her regard?"
"Well, when I first started to call she played the phonograph practically all the time. Now the machine frequently remains idle for as long as twenty minutes."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Doomed.

"I like to see a smart, well educated woman," said young De Sapp, "but I wouldn't want to marry one who knows more than I do."

"Too bad," rejoined Miss Swift. "I'm sorry to bear that you intend to remain a bachelor all your life."—Indianapolis Star.

One Form of It.

Grubbs—They tell me Binks is very much interested in music. Stubbs—I suppose he must be. At any rate, he is an expert at blowing his own horn.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Sightseeing.

On a visit to his grandmother Harry examined her handsome furniture with interest and then asked, "Grandma, where is the miserable table that papa says you always keep?"

The reputation that is built on cleverness is temporary; that built on character is permanent.

Easy Mark.

Randal—I just borrowed \$5 from a friend. Rogers—Give me his address quick. Randal—Why? Reserves—A man who would lend money to a world lend it to any one.—Life.

Children City FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

EVOLUTION OF A WORD.

"Hypocrite" Was Once the Title of a Pantomime Actor.

Do you know what a hypocrite is? Why, he is a person who uses the church as a cloak to cover graft and greed and all manner of evil doing. At least that is what he was in the days of our fathers. More recently he has taken on another color, a different kind of cloak. He need not be a dissembler merely in the matter of religion. Hypocrisy may be practiced in friendship, in culture, in philanthropy. It goes a degree further even than that, for the hypocrite may deceive himself, as well as his fellow men.

But how did the word, which is obviously a compound of "hypos," meaning "under," and the very familiar "critic" come to mean a person who deceives either himself or other people? This question suggests a second one: What is a critic?

The Greek verb from which the noun was derived meant originally to analyze, separate or judge. So the critic came to be one who had been set apart or judged worthy to plead a cause or present an argument. At one stage of his evolution the critic was a person who recited the works of the great dramatists. He was an actor—who did not act. The gestures were supplied by a man trained for that purpose, who went through a sort of pantomime, while the real interpreter of the part gave the melodiously intoned words.

The pantomime artist was a "hypocrite" because he played an under part to the "critic." Later, when the speaking and acting were done by the same person, he was called the "hypocrite." Now any one who plays a part not his own is practicing hypocrisy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ANCIENT MEALTIMES.

When They Rose at 5, Dined at 9 and Supped at 5.

The change in mealtimes is evidenced by the old rhyme:

To rise at five and dine at nine,
To sup at five and bed at nine,
Will make a man live to ninety-nine.

But one suspected that the change is in the names of the meals rather than in the hours. Our ancestors would have termed our luncheon dinner and our dinner supper. It is a curious fact that in some of the Oxford colleges, where the founders made allowances for the meals of the students, a much larger sum is allotted for supper than for dinner, implying that the former was the more substantial meal. Taken at 5 or 6 o'clock, it was really "early dinner."

Some particulars of the mealtimes of our ancestors may be found in William Harrison's "Description of England," published in 1857:

"With us the nobility, gentry and students do ordinarily go to dinner at 11 before noon and to supper at 5 or between 5 and 6 at afternoon. The merchants dine and sup seldom before 12 at noon and 6 at night, especially in London. The husbandmen dine also at high noon, as they call it, and sup at 7 or 8, but out of the town in our universities the scholars dine at 10. As for the poorest sort, they generally dine and sup when they may, so that to talk of their order of repast it were but a needless matter."—London Chronicle.

Melbourne, a City That Planned.
There is and always has been a great amount of public spirit in Melbourne, due, in large part, to the Scotch element that has predominated from the beginning. "The first citizens, led by Scots, as a rule, set to work with magnificent faith in the future. A city was planned worthy of being the capital of 10,000,000 people, and the public buildings were designed on the same generous scale. The soil on the site was deep and rich. That suggested tree planting, and most of the streets are today relieved by handsome foliage, and the parks which ring the city round have trees worthy of the forests of Europe. The avenue of elms in Flinders gardens certainly represents that tree at its best."—Bishop E. H. Ross in Dallas News.

The Blind Man's Lantern.

A blind man in Khoda (a Caucasian village) came back from the river one night bringing a pitcher of water and carrying in his hand a lighted lantern. Some one meeting him said: "You're blind. It's all the same to you whether it's day or night. Of what use to you is a lantern?" "I don't carry the lantern in order to see the road," replied the blind man, "but to keep some fool like you from running against me and breaking my pitcher."

Not a Gay One.

"Do you believe all men are gay devils?" asked Mrs. Twobell.

"No, indeed," answered Mrs. Dubuque. "There's Mr. Dubuque, for instance."

"Yes?"

"In his efforts to deceive me he even goes so far as to shed tears."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Curious Request.

A doctor in the country received one day a letter from an old woman asking for a bottle of cough mixture for her husband, ending with the postscript:

"Please, sir, don't make it too strong, as the poor man has only got one leg."—London Tit-Bits.

Different From Her Ma.

He—Why is it that there's never a match in this house? She (curly)—I can't make matches. He—That's strange. Your mother could.—Boston Transcript.

No Escape.

Bella—I understand your sister married a struggling young man? Goss—Yes; he struggled hard, but he couldn't get away from her.

Man Is an Imitative Creature, and Whoever Is Foremost Leads the herd.—Schiller

One of Its Uses.

Willie, did you see my new shaving brush?

"Eep. Mou is usin it to paint the bird cage."—Columbia Jester.

Easy Mark.

Randal—I just borrowed \$5 from a friend. Rogers—Give me his address quick. Randal—Why? Reserves—A man who would lend money to a world lend it to any one.—Life.

The word "tomorrow" was invented for irresolute people and for children.—Turgeneff.

The Worm Turned.

"You haven't done very well this month," said the boss. "Your orders were few and far between."

"I'm sorry," said the travelling salesman.

"I don't want excuses. I want orders."

Just then the door opened, and the secretary entered and passed in a card.

"Humph," said the boss. "James Henry, salesman for the General Products company. Doesn't he know I never see travelling men at this hour?"

"He says he is in a hurry to leave town and would like to explain his proposition to you. He will be brief."

"I can't see him now. I'm busy. Tell him to wait."

"When shall I tell him to call again?"

"Tell him to wait there and I'll see him in about an hour. Now, then, young man, why is it that you fell down this month?"

"Because all the business men I called on insisted on treating your salesman the way you treat them!"—Exchange.

Baking a Watch.

Only the best made chronometer would ever survive the tests made at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. Usually there are about 200 watches under examination for use in the royal navy. On certain occasions there is a complete trial of chronometers open to all makers who have sufficient confidence in their watches being able to withstand the severity of the tests.

During the competition the watches are exposed to every possible variation of temperature. They are baked in furnaces sufficiently hot to cook a joint. In fact, so great is the heat that a badly made watch has been known to tumble to pieces during the baking test. The moment a watch is taken out of the oven it is plunged into mixtures registering 40 degrees of frost. To such perfection has the manufacture of some chronometers attained that even the most stringent tests fail to cause the slightest vibration.

London Telegraph.

Making Pastel Colors.

The lack of permanency of pastel pictures is largely due, according to Birge Harrison, to the bad quality of the materials employed. Unscrupulous manufacturers dip sticks of white chalk into liquid baths of brilliant but ephemeral dyes, and pictures produced with these soon fade. Writing in Art and Progress, Mr. Harrison says artists should make their own pastels, a process that is very easy.

"The materials used," he says, "are precipitated chalk mixed with the best dry powdered colors in the proportion necessary to produce the various tints desired. This impalpable powder is moistened to the consistency of a thick paste by the addition of an extremely dilute solution of gum tragacanth and water. It is then very thoroughly kneaded and finally pressed or rolled into sticks of the desired size."

Dogs In Moccasins.

After the first severe freeze at the beginning of winter a band of prospectors working in northern Canada found themselves on the wrong side of a lake over a hundred miles wide, on the other side of which was the winter headquarters.

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

Two Hours North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON.

Architect and Builder,

Plane and Kettles furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile, Block Work executed with dispatch.

shops Mills. Office to Peixoto, 511. Its address 122 Union Street.

GET YOUR
ICE CREAM
—AT—

Koschney's

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream,
CONFETIONERY.STRICTLY
FIRST and
CLASS FBBS
BYVR DA

MICHAEL F. MURPHY

Contractor

AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds
of Jobbing attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarder:

Heavy Trucking a Specialty

Estimates Given on any Kind of Cart-
Consignment Parcels and any Article
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 31 Bellevue Av-
ENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. Tel. 2-1000.

New York office, 1000.

Telephone 71-7, T.

WATER,

All PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residence, places of business, school, etc., apply to the Office, 31 Bellevue Avenue, New York, N. Y. Telephone 71-7, T.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

Is Your Business at A Standstill?

Let Us FIX UP a
NICE LITTLE
CIRCULAR For YouWe'll Guarantee
ResultsIT PAYS TO
ADVERTISE

Sewall Barron's Change of Heart.

FRANK K. RICH.

The summer loader leaned forward with genuine admiration in her eyes, the better to see the trim set of farm buildings that they were passing. Mr. Nudd checked the horse a trifle for her accommodations.

"What a very pretty place!" exclaimed the loader. "So clean and well-kept! It looks as if the owner must be very proud of it."

"Yes, sir," answered Mr. Nudd, thoughtfully. "I reckon he is now. That's Sewall Barron's place. But there was a time, not so very long ago, when you wouldn't have found much to admire 'stuzin' you'd been drivin' by here then. Didn't look much the same as does now. There wasn't a whole shingle on it, scarcely, and it hadn't had a lick of paint I'd know when it really looked like old Tokey here."

"What has caused such a change?" inquired the loader.

Mr. Nudd pulled the horse to a walk as they approached a hill, and settled himself to conversation.

"Wal," he drawled, "the immediate contributin' causes was his wife and two of his daughters and a strange minister, and 'bout all the folks in this end of the town, to 'stin', as ye might say, under favor'ble conditions."

"Wal," continued Mr. Nudd, "at that time I didn't know where I'd looked to find a remshucker, was run down place. There hadn't been a thing done to it for years—not so much as to drive a nail into a lousy clapboard. 'Twa'n't 'cause Sewall wasn't able to fix it up, for he was well fixed then as he is now, fur as money went. No, it was 'count of 'long' black and crossless, and not carin' how things looked."

"But if he felt like that, he was the only one round the place that did. His wife and the two girls kep' at him all the time when he was in the house—mealtimes, and rainy days, and any other time when they could catch him where he couldn't get away. He'd always have some excuse,—either he was too busy with the farm work, or 'twas too hot or too cold,—somethin' was always preventin' him from ticklin' round the buildin's, and the place was gittin' wuss and wuss, till finnally it got to be, as I told you, somethin' scandalous."

"Wal, when things got 'bout as bad as they could be here, and still be possible for folks to live in the house, it fell out that there was an open-air meetin' over there in the grove—you can see the place if you rise up in the seat a little,—and of course Sewall was all wrought up over it, for he was a master hand at anything like that.—Picnics and barbecues and all them outfit's,—and so he made all ent'lations to go, and did go."

Mr. Nudd paused a moment in judicial reflection, and then went on again:

"Now, whether Mis' Barron and the girls done what they did do from sat purpose, or whether it happened to come jest right for 'em, I don't know and shan't ever know. All I do know is what happened."

"The day of the meetin' was jest 'bout such a day as this—bright and sunshiny and warm, and there was a big turnout of folks from everywhere round this part of the town, the folks from the other end of town come by back road, you know, and didn't get here to see Sewall's change of heart when it was changin'; but they heard all 'bout it before the day was over.

"The folks gathered together at the town-house before they all started for the grove, and I 'usss there was more'n a hundred of 'em. The principal speaker of the day was a minister from Bangor, a big, nice-jokin', pleasant-spoken man as I 'bout ever see—and they gathered there to sort of welcome him before they started out to the grove.

"Wal, after the preliminaries was all gone through, we formed up in a sort of staggin' procession, and started out. The minister was in the lead,—we was all walkin', for it ain't a great distance and the minister wanted to walk,—and Sewall and some of the rest was up ahead with him p'intin' out the different objects of interest to him as we passed along. The minister was all took up with the nice-kep' places he was passin', and commented on 'em all as we passed 'em."

"At last we hove in sight of Sewall's place, and when we topped the rise I chanced to be lookin' right at Sewall, and I saw him give a sort of start, and rub his eyes, and look, and for a minute he acted like a man that wanted to run, and couldn't. And right then I heard the sound of hammers, and I looked to see what was goin' on, and I understood why Sewall wanted to run!"

"Up on that roof, with a lot of shingles and boards, was Mis' Barron and the oldest girl, Kate, her name is,—and down in the yard, trying to right up the gatepost with a crowbar, was Sadie, the other girl. They was workin' like beavers, too, and they must have been at it for quite a spell, for they'd made a big difference in the looks of the place already—pickin' up culch and plin' it ready to burn, and straighten' up the doorstep,—I know what they hadn't been doin', for I couldn't spare the time to notice close, bein' trod up with watchin' Sewall."

"I could see the minister takin' sharp notice, and after we passed the house I saw him straighten up and come to a halt, as if he'd made some resolve. And when he halted, the rest of us drew up near him to hear what he was going to say. He held up his hand for quiet, and we all listened.

"Brethren," he said, and his voice rolled out so Mis' Barron and the girls could hear him jest as plain as though they was within ten foot of him, "a pleasant deed, done in kindness of spirit, makes a happy day. It would be very pleasant to-day in the grove, I have no doubt, and I looked forward to it very much. But speaking for myself, I could not now go and enjoy one minute of it, for I should be thinking of these failin' ladies whom we have just passed. A hundred willing hearts and two hundred willing hands can accomplish wonders this day. These ladies, I am sure, have some urgent reason for it."

"He didn't finish, because jest then Mis' Barron arrived on the scene, as you might say, and took charge of the doin's. She was mad clear through,—I could see that plain enough—but there was somethin' besides jest mad 'bout it, to make a nice quiet woman like Mis' Barron take the stand she did. She held up her hand, with the hammer still in it.

"We have got a reason," says she, pickin' at Sewall standin' there by the minister, "and it or him is standin' there at your right hand. We've coaxed and pleaded long enough for him to show some decent pride in the place he lives in, and it ain't done one bit of good, and nor, if we can't get it done any other way,—and it looks as if we couldn't. The girls and I are goin' to do it!" She kind of bent her head a minute, but she kept right on. "It ain't that we

aren't grateful to you!" she said to the minister, "for we know it was just good-heartedness that made you want to help some women that you thought needed help. They do need it, but the man that ought to help them is able, even if he isn't willin'!"

"Wal, I don't know whether I pilted Sewall the most or whether I was bad at him the most—it was kind of a mixed up feelin' I had. He stood there amongst us with his head hung down on his chest, and not one word to say. For the matter of that, after Mis' Barron turned and went away, nobly said a word, and pretty soon we all took up our way to the grove again, but Sewall. He took off to one side, and we passed him while he was standin' in the ditch with his head hung down. I puttin' it back after a minute, and he was puttin' it for the house as hard as he could peffler!

"We didn't go back that way when it come night,—I d'know why,—but we took the long way by the pond and I was mighty glad, for one, I guess it was all of four months before I come this way again, and when I did, I could scarcely believ' my eyes, though I'd heard of how Sewall was fixin' up his place. And if he's ever let as much as a nail get out of place round those buildin's since, I hasn't ever heard of it!"

Mr. Nudd pulled on the reins impatiently.

"Gedgad, Judy!" he commanded. "You goin' to takes all day to shin up this hill?"—The Youth's Companion.

Do Tell.

Little Edna is always frightened at the appearance of Indians upon the screen at picture shows.

"Mamma," she whispered to her mother one night at the theatre, "are there going to be any Indians in this show?"

"No, dear," answered her mother.

"But, mamma," persisted little Edna, "have the Indian been out yet?"

"Why, no, Edna, I told you there were no Indians in this play."

"But, mamma, who scalped all those men down there in the front seats?"

A Long Day.

John was grovelling because he had no gift for his mother's birthday.

"Do not quarrel with little sister all day," suggested grandmother.

"That would be the best gift she could have," John agreed.

"Can't you see how much mother enjoyed your gift, John?" asked grandmother at night.

"Why don't you do it every day?"

John drew a breath that came from his very boots.

"I'd rather die, grandma, than live like this every day!" he said fervently.

They Never Come Back.

During one of the principal events at a Grand Circuit race meeting, the cry of "Hats off in front!" was raised, and obeyed. When the horses had passed the hats were, of course, replaced.

A few minutes later a young man hurried wildly to lift the hats of the spectators around him, replacing them with savage expressions of annoyance. On lifting the hat of one of the spectators he was asked what he was "up to."

"Why," he exclaimed, "I bet \$5 with a bald-headed man, and I am trying to find out."

Tommy—Pop, what is a pessimist?

Tommy's Pop—A pessimist, my son, is a man who never hopes for the best because he hates to be fooled.—Philadelphia Record.

All the world's a stage, but only a few performers get the spotlight.

Where did you get the grip?"

"From a fellow who belongs to the same ridge."

"Do you have hot and cold water in your room?"

"No, cold and semi-cold."

"He's a director in a bank."

"Go on! That fellow?"

"Yes, he tells the people what windows to go to."—Detroit Free Press.

"So much good advice is constantly being bestowed upon engaged couples and so much of it goes unheeded," remarked Prof. Paul, "that I am constrained to believe that love also laughs at jayaws."—Judge.

Bill—Where's your brother?"

Jill—Oh, he's downtown learning to drill.

Jill—Ahh! Is he going to be a soldier?

Jill—No, a dentalist.—Yonkers Statesman.

Strenuous Admiralty Law.

It was the early days of boat travel on the Ohio river when even passengers stopped at landings on islands and mainlands for refreshment. We had made an island landing, and a wealthy passenger had left the boat to buy cigars at the island's tiny store. He bought \$5 worth and presented a hundred dollar bill in payment, whereupon the storekeeper offered him \$5 in change, answering that he had received only \$10. The customer returned to the boat and related his tale of woe to the captain, who at once went ashore and informed the storekeeper that unless the change was at once forthcoming he would hitch a cable around the store and drag it into the river.

The storekeeper still refused, and the captain departed for his boat. A cable was quickly passed around the little building, hitched to the vessel and full steam ordered. When the shack tottered upon its foundations, the frightened storekeeper appeared, the missing bill fluttering in his hand.—New York Post.

He Proved His Case.

"Human nature is mighty queer, isn't it?" he observed to the other man on the rear platform of the street car.

"Yes, I suppose so," replied the other.

"People are too sensitive—altogether too sensitive."

"I don't know about that."

"Well, I do. For instance, now, you have a red nose. You are not to blame for it perhaps, but you are too sensitive if I should offer you a remedy for it."

"You old sooter, I've a good mind to knock your head off!" hissed the red-nosed man as he squared off.

"Told you so," replied the other.

"Human nature is the greatest damned thing on earth, and some folks are so sensitive that they'd swallow their false teeth rather than let any one know they had 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

Hot Milk in Mashed Potatoes.

"The reason that really good mashed white potatoes are such a rarity in this latter world is that the milk isn't heated before it is put into them," said the domestic science teacher.

"And yet," said the pupil pensively, "I have seen wonderful cooks put in cold milk."

"But that was while the potatoes were burning hot and on the stove," insisted the advocate of the hot milk dressing.

"The potatoes were so awfully hot that they heated the milk."

"And yet," said the pupil pensively, "I have seen wonderful cooks put in cold milk."

"The reason that really good mashed white potatoes are such a rarity in this latter world is that the milk isn't heated before it is put into them," said the domestic science teacher.

"And yet," said the pupil pensively, "I have seen wonderful cooks put in cold milk."

"But that was while the potatoes were burning hot and on the stove," insisted the advocate of the hot milk dressing.

"The potatoes were so awfully hot that they heated the milk."

"And yet," said the pupil pensively, "I have seen wonderful cooks put in cold milk."

"But that was while the potatoes were burning hot and on the stove," insisted the advocate of the hot milk dressing.

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department, the following rules must be absolutely observed:
1. Name and date must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Misleading queries
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. Answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contractors, to be forwarded to them in blank stamped envelopes accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to:
Mrs. E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1916.

NOTES.

Reminiscences of Newport by Dr. Henry E. Turner, January, 1891. Manuscript in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. con-

tinued.
At that day, the whole community had not, as now, become Metropolitan in their habits and aspirations; a trip to New York, or Philadelphia and back was not a question of hours, but of weeks, and the expense not a matter of six or eight dollars, but of sixty or eighty. And more than that, the community had not become pervaded with the idea that the sole object of life is amusement, and that continually; nor did we have a theatre, open three nights in a week, the year round, nor visiting organizations, military or otherwise, almost every day, during the summer, with bands of music galore. We had a ball on Washington's birthday once in three or four years, instead of two or three every night.

The only hall suitable for dancing was one in the Masonic building on School street, instead of twenty, in each of which, if you do not hear the general scraping of the fiddle, on any night, is the exception and not the rule. We used to dance the Fourth of July, once a year, and now we want it about twice a day, and what strikes me with particular force is that people, as a whole, were happier and more contented with their position than now.

The people, facilities for travelling being then inferior to those we now enjoy, began to be here on Monday, and nobody failed to be here by Tuesday evening. The means of access to Newport was by sailing vessels, which could not be relied on to make the trip from almost any town, without the whole day before her, and I have even known that to fail. The town would be full of people on Tuesday evening, and, of course, a proportion of that class who intended to paint the town red, were here, and they made the Long Wharf pretty lively during the night and the next day, and not without a good many skirmishes and broken profiles in those respects.

I am free to acknowledge that there is an improvement in public manners, a town meeting in any town in the state, without one or more bloody fights, being then the exception, rather than the rule. But, on the whole, except in two or three localities resorted to by the roughs, the visitors to the town on election days were of the bold, resolute and properly behaved classes.

My first attendance on the festivities of Election day was, I think, in 1826, when I was not quite ten years old, and, never having seen any pageant beyond the fourth of July celebration by the Kentish guards in East Greenwich, it was a revelation of splendor and magnificence, so much superior to anything that I could have imagined as to fill my youthful soul with wonder and delight. And I now doubt whether any of the gala days I have since seen in Boston or New York ever gave the complete sense of enjoyment derived from this privilege.

Of course, I have not a clear recollection of details of an event so long past, and so early a period of my life, but I have a very vivid impression of a most delightful day, in point of weather, and the boisterous generally prevails that the weather was more genial and summer like in the Spring than now. I recall with great distinctness a charming picture of the parade, as I saw it, from the windows of Miss Godfrey's school room in the building now removed on the corner of Long Wharf and Thames Street, over Jonathan T. Almy's store. The Parade, clean as money, and paved with small round stones, crowded with people, dressed in their best, and all in their happiest frame of mind, at any rate, on the surface, all was sunshine; the females and children all in their light summer rig, trimmed with a liberal quantity of brilliant colors, and to crown all, the Military, comprising the Artillery and Volunteers, the former in blue, the latter in grey, arrayed in "all the panoply of mimic war," and finer music than I had ever heard or dreamed of, the drum and fife of Continental memory being the usual military music in Greenwich.

One incident I call to mind. After the conclusion of the Election, and the proclamation, which followed, the Artillery fired a salute on the Parade, very much to the annoyance of and somewhat to the danger of Dr. Rowland R. Hazard, who kept the drug store, formerly Charles Fiske's, on the old brass four pounders, having the arms of the State on them, still on exhibition at the Armory on Clarke Street. And I distinctly remember that the Captains of the two gun Squads were Sylvester R. Hazard and Stephen Ayrault Robinson.

Mr. Robinson, in after years, commanded the Company, and Mr. Hazard, "a man of few words," as he was wont to say of himself, was, not many years ago, Overseer of the Poor of Newport, and deserves to be held in kindly memory for his genial and humane qualities, as he was at one time City Marshal.

The four pounders, belonging to the Artillery Company, were then kept in small wooden building at the end of what is now Gould Street, fronting on Equality Park, and part of the program for Election day, was a march of the Artillery Company, attended, of course, by all the boys, to the gun house, and dragging the guns on one pair of wheels, by ropes to the Parade, the Captains of the guns, guiding, by a hand spike in the rear end of the carriage. The gun house, as it was observed, was quite beyond the limits of the compact part of the town.

Next to Election day, the most prominent event in the yearly life of Newport was the week of the yearly meeting of Friends in New England, called

June meeting. This commenced by a meeting at the Friends' meeting house on Quaker Hill in Portsmouth, which, to use their own quaint phraseology, was to be held on the first Seventh day after the second Sixth day, which, being translated into the vernacular, or, as they would say, the language of the world's people, would be, the Saturday succeeding the second Friday, which, by date, might be on any day between the 9th and 16th of June, according to the day of the week, on which the month of June commenced. The succeeding Thursday was assigned to public meetings, which were generally attended by the citizens, there being always some distinguished preachers of the persuasion among the visitors, as were also the services on the intervening Sunday, but the other days of the session were exclusively attended by the members of the body, and were presumably of a business character.

The yearly meeting is still held here every second year, on the alternate year, being held at Portland, Maine, but the peculiar features of the occasion are entirely altered from those which characterized it, 50 years, or even 40 years ago. At that time, a large number of people among the most estimable and important in Newport, retained their connection with the Friends' Society, and many more preserved the traditional habits of their fathers, by attending their meetings, and dressing in manner corresponding to their peculiar garb which distinguished them from the world's people; this was a broad brimmed hat, and a broad skirted coat, cut in a way as far removed away from fastidious as possible, with a straight collar, and, in the case of old men, with small clothes and fair topped boots, and, in Middletown and Portsmouth, a very much larger proportion of the people retained their attachment to the habits of their ancestors, than in Newport.

The females, also, had their garb to which they adhered with still more tenacity than the men. This was extremely plain, all rich bright and fancy colors being religiously excluded, and, although the material was as rich and fine as their circumstances justified, and they were excessively nice about the care of their dress and superlatively neat, they were made up, in a manner to express their utter abhorrence of any suspicion of being amenable to the arbitrary dictates, or frivolous caprices of the tyrant, Fashion. At this is done away, and, with, whether or not, as a consequence, the prestige of the Quaker meeting, and of the annual June meeting is a thing of the past.

(to be continued.)

Querries

8471. HAWKINS—Wanted, any information relative to the ancestry or early history of William Hawkins, Providence, R. I., 1730. —C. C.

8472. FESTON—Nathaniel Feston of Little Compton, R. I., married July 28, 1748, Abigail Billings, daughter of Richard and Sarah (Little) Billings, and fourth from Richard Warren. I would like the names and marriages of their children. It has been stated, further, that the marriage intention between the wife Abigail Billings and John Tweedy had been published previously, May 19, 1735, but no marriage was recorded.—F. S.

8473. ROSS, CHAMPLIN, PECKHAM—In Rhode Island, 179—Isaac (?) Ross married Hannah Champlin as his second wife. Of their three children, Robinson Champlin Ross married Sept. 24, 1820, Mary Ann Peckham, who was born at Westerly, R. I., Dec. 7, 1801. Wanted, the parentage of this Isaac (?) Ross, Hannah Champlin and Mary Ann Peckham.—E. L.

8474. STAPLES—Wanted, ancestry of Nathaniel Staples, who married June 23, 1734, in Smithfield, R. I., Mary (9), Hudson (Thomas 2, Daniel 1)—B. T.

8475. RECKHOW—Will any elderly people in Southeastern Connecticut, or Western Rhode Island, ever having heard of Captain Reckhow, give me what knowledge is obtainable of him? He was a sea captain.—L. J.

8476. WILCOX—Wanted ancestry and descendants of Robert Wilcox, who married—Champlin from Rhode Island, and settled in New London County, Conn.—W. J.

8477. KNOWLES—Wanted, ancestry of Edward Knowles, who married Amey Peck, daughter of Aaron Peck and the above named Alice (Arnold) Peck, March 21, 1793, and died at Providence Jan. 11, 1811. Edward was the father of Professor James Davis Knowles, biographer of Roger Williams—S. H.

8478. CARD, PHILLIPS—William and Sarah Card were residents of Nantucket, Mass., in 1795; they had a son Jonathan who married Mary, daughter of Dr. Charles Vigneron, and William, who married Mary Ingraham; Sarah Card wife of William, died in Newport, R. I., at an advanced age in November 1815. In 1819 we find William Card, Benjamin Allen, and wife Susan, Thomas Durfee and wife Abby, William Slocum and wife Hannah, Joseph Dwyck and wife Mary, and Lucy, administrator of estate of Samuel Dowes self, (as heirs) property of late Martha Phillips. William Card, late of Newport, R. I., died in New Bedford, July 5, 1826, aged eighty-six. Wanted, the maiden name of this Sarah, wife of William Card. I am in hopes she was a Phillips, otherwise, how does William Card became an heir?—A. A.

The anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln will be observed by appropriate exercises at the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church next Monday evening, an interesting programme having been arranged. The Mayor and Board of Aldermen and members of the Grand Army will attend officially. The affair is in the hands of E. E. Stewart, chairman of the committee of arrangements.

The larceny of copper and other metals from the abandoned coal mine property in the Town of Portsmouth has given the local authorities considerable trouble for some time. This week Town Sergeant Corcoran has made an arrest and a resident of the town is now working out a fine at Cranston on a charge of receiving stolen goods.

Mrs. Susan Cox Thomas, widow of Colonel Addison Thomas who was for several years the commanding officer of the Newport Artillery Company, died at her home in Portland, Maine, on Wednesday.

Price Counts

There's no doubt about it, a little price is the biggest magnet any business house can offer the buying public, but the buyer who doesn't beware the "fake" price, who doesn't make sure the value represented is actually there is soon money out with little to show for it.

2-in. Post Brass Beds at \$7.50

No better stock, no better put together, no better finish at any price--means a littler price than anywhere and as good a bed as anywhere. A store full of just such goods and just such prices. You are wasting money if you are not buying here.

Better Goods and Littler Prices

Than in any other store in town.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

DOLLAR FARMING.

If you are going to raise corn, you don't plant whole ears—do you? Grain by grain, hill by hill you drop it until your entire field is planted. As you raise corn, raise dollars. Plant them as you get them, in an account with us. This is the seed-time for your dollar crop. Sow now for the dollar harvest. Open an account with us.

No one ever regrets having a Bank Account.

Thousands regret not having one.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT, R. I.

Hours 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Saturdays 9 A. M. to 12 M. We pay 4 per cent. interest in our Savings Department

The Aetna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,
1005 Turks Head Building,
Providence, R. I.

5-22-15

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to H. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies.

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,

STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 161

No two Bodies can Occupy the Same Space at the Same Time.

Therefore party line telephone service is an improper equipment for the business house which desires to show preparedness to best serve its telephone patrons.

Vexations, delays and lost orders, are caused by Busy Lines.

The additional cost for individual line service is slight.

Are you prepared, if not, think it over, this may be the reason why you are losing trade to your competitor who is.



Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street
Newport 6011 Newport 6011

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate, Providence, Feb. 9, 1916.

PUBLIC HEARING.

State Pension Commission.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 33, entitled

"An Act creating a state pension commission and providing for monthly payments for the partial support of indigent widowed or abandoned mothers with dependent children."

In Committee Room 312, State House, Providence, on

February 17, 1916,

upon the motion of the Senate.

CLARK BURDICK, Chairman.

W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk.

2-12-16

The second annual Invitation Lawn Tennis Tournament will be held at the Newport Casino this summer, the opening day being Monday, August 21. Much interest is felt in this tournament in tennis circles and it promises to be of even more importance to the athletic world than it was last year.

"Meet me at Barney's."

Watch
this
Space.

BARNEY'S
Music Store.
140 Thames Street

Sheriff's Sale.**STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.**

NEWPORT, R. I., November 24th, 1915.

BY VENICE, and pursuant to the laws of the 1st Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-third day of September, A. D. 1915, and returnable to the said Court December Ed. A. D. 1915, upon a judgment rendered in the said Court on the 21st day of October, 1914, in favor of the River Street and Gas Pipe Company, a corporation duly created by law and doing business in the City of Fall River, in the State of Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against John Paterson, alias John Doe of the Town of River Street, in said County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock a.m. sold for the sum of \$1,000, the right, title and interest in the real estate, which the said defendant John Paterson, alias John Doe had on the 23rd day of July A. D. 1915, at 49 minutes past 3 o'clock p.m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and upon a certain lot, or parcels of land, bounded Westward by Hyatt Street, forty-three (43) feet; Southward by land now or formerly of Jacob and Margaret Werner, 110 feet; Northward by an open way or court running eastward, Stirling Street known as Green Place, 40 feet; and Southward 1880 square feet and payable for reasons herein stated, that he may be authorized and empowered to sell said ward's interest in said Real Estate at public auction or private sale for the purpose of paying the debts of said ward, for the support of his family, for the term of six months next after his decease.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate of New Shoreham, at the Town Hall in said town, on the 7th day of February, A. D. 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time and place they may appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. RINGO, Deputy Sheriff.

2-12-16

Private Court of the City of Newport, January 28th, 1916.

Estate of James P. Egan.

JOHNS J. INGAN, Guardian of the person and estate of James P. Egan, of full age, and of New Port, presents his petition in writing, representing that said ward is related and possessed of certain Real Estate situated in New Port, being an undivided one-half interest in a portion of land, in said town, with buildings and improvements thereon, bounded Westward by Weller Street, forty-three (43) feet; Southward by land now or formerly of Jacob and Margaret Werner, 110 feet; Northward by an open way or court running eastward, Stirling Street known as Green Place, 40 feet; and Southward 1880 square feet and payable for reasons herein stated, that he may be authorized and empowered to sell said ward's interest in said Real Estate at public auction or private sale for the purpose of paying the debts of said ward, for the support of his family, for the term of six months next after his decease.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate of New Shoreham, at the Town Hall in said town, on the 7th day of February, A. D. 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time and place they may appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

1-29-16